FLYING SAUCER REVIEW

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FLYING SAUCER REVIEW

The international journal of cosmology and eschatology, and for the discussion of reports of unidentified flying objects and their alien occupants.

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FLYING SAUCER REVIEW
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Autumn, 1993

A GRAVE CONTAMINATION

Over the course of the past ten years or so I have repeatedly warned of the fact that a large proportion of the allegedly 'human' population of this planet are only partly human *or indeed not human at all,* and that the situation is rapidly growing far more serious as we head towards a very great crisis.

To search for the causes of this state of affairs with the aid of the traditional body of empirical human knowledge and beliefs which we lump together as 'Science' would be useless. The term 'Science' is simply our modern form of the Latin word *Scientia* ,which merely means *knowledge.* That is to say, of course, *our* knowledge, *human* knowledge. Since the history of our own Science is so very short, it is obvious, as Aimé Michel never tired of pointing out, that it is in all probability terribly primitive in comparison with what has been attained somewhere or other in the Universe. Nothing is more absurd than the idea that we are in any way unique, or that for some reason or other Evolution had to come to an end when it had managed to produce us!

The only other area in which a diligent search could still yield valuable clues is of course the great *World Religions* , and it is indeed here that some surprises lie in store for Earthman. The unearthing of these clues is not easy, as there has been a massive amount of distortion and hoaxing and covering-up in so many of the world's religious texts and religious traditions. This state of affairs has been largely due to the infiltration of the powerful Lower Forces that hold mankind in thrall and are fast tightening their grip,

There has been – and still is – an absolutely massive conspiracy to prevent mankind from learning the facts about its own true situation. THIS IS THE REAL 'COVER-UP'. ALL THE VAIN BABBLING ABOUT A 'UFO COVER-UP' IS SIMPLY A SMALL PART OF THE AFFAIR.

Many of FSR's readers will have some degree of acquaintance with the six books of Zecharia Sitchin, COMMENCING with *The Twelfth Planet (1977)*, and the last volume to date being *When Time Began.* Mr. Sitchin has performed a tremendously important service by drawing our attention to the vital clues to be found in the old cosmology and religion of Sumeria, out of which (via Babylon and Assyria) the three western religions of Judaism, Christianity and Islam have all directly derived their basic concepts. Zecharia Sitchin has sought to show that, in truth, the very existence of our human species is due to the activities of certain higher beings of a superior, 'godly' level who, according to his theories, arrived here from the 'Twelfth Planet' some 450,000 years ago and actually created mankind for their own purposes as a labour force.

That some such creative process, from outside our planet, must surely have occurred seems obvious — since it is absurd to assume that we have come about purely through the working of the forces of Evolution and Natural Selection, though clearly such forces have had their part to play. But I hope that Zecharia Sitchin will not be offended if I say that, much as I admire his work, I do not think he has got the picture entirely right, possibly because he may have overlooked certain clues regarding the actual nature and motivation of the 'Celestial Visitors'.

In future issues of FSR I shall attempt to say something about this, and to pinpoint the basic cause of the flawed and degenerate nature of much of mankind. It is childish and ridiculous to go on endlessly discussing, as we are at present doing, the whys and wherefores of the maggots that lie in the hearts of so many apples, and to attribute everything, as we are doing, to failures in 'education', or to 'social conditions', 'environment', 'unemployment', 'poverty', because the real cause lies in none of these. (For example, in the 1930s, the British working class experienced even grimmer conditions than they are having now, but it did not produce a massive upsurge of violence and crime, as we are seeing today).

The situation is one of the greatest gravity, because the Satanic Power is rapidly strengthening its grip on our species. Our various Governments may possibly contain a few individuals here and there who do perceive what is happening. But whether or not this is the case, the sad fact remains that in general, the Governments are too weak or too timid to adopt the drastic remedies that might begin to stem the tide. Could this pusillanimous attitude of our governing elites be due to the fact that they know that every vote, even a criminal's vote, is valuable, and that the day is not far distant when maybe a majority of our adult electorate will be the proud possessors of a criminal record? Alternatively, might it be due to the fact that a blunt warning has already gone out from 'On High' (i.e. 'from BELOW') that anyone who is too nasty to the criminal fraternity will be 'clobbered'?

If the process now under way continues unchecked, our species will be heading towards a tragic fate. For man, in his beginnings, was intended to have been *a noble being* and, as the *Qur'an* puts it, "*to serve as the Khalif — the Vice-Regent of God on Earth.*" Instead of which man is today the arch-despoiler, the destroyer of species,

the contaminator of the entire ecology, and the carrier of suicidal violence.

Should this inner contamination of mankind by the Lower Forces reach such a point that our species is quite incapable of carrying out its allotted functions, we must not feel surprised if, in the very near future, an intervention occurs and a drastic cleansing job is done here, in the course of which everyone — including the good and the blameless — will have to pay a terrible price. The warnings of Fátima and Medjugorje are all worth heeding. G.C. ■

THE BOOKS OF ZECHARIA SITCHIN

For an outline of Sitchin's ideas and theories, our readers are referred back to the excellent article *The Great Culture Of The Ancient World And The Work of Zecharia Sitchin* , by our Consultant Martin Burgess, in FSR 36/1 (Spring, 1991).

The full list of the Sitchin books is as follows:-

The Earth Chronicles

1. *The Twelfth Planet* U.S. edition in 1976, British edition by George Allen and Unwin, London, 1977.
2. *The Stairway To Heaven.* Avon Books, New York, 1980.
3. *The Wars of Gods and Men.* Avon Books, New York, 1985.
4. *The Lost Realms.* Avon Books, New York, 1990.
5. *Genesis Revisited.* Avon Books, New York, 1990.
6. *When Time Began.* Avon Books, New York, 1993.

As our lead story in this issue we also have Mr. Sitchin's up-to-date report on the recent loss of the U.S.'s space-probe, *Mars Observer,* which follows (

ARE WE ALONE?: THE LOSS OF MARS OBSERVER, AND THE LESSONS OF HISTORY

© *By Zecharia Sitchin*

On September 25, 1992, the United States launched *Mars Observer,* an unmanned spacecraft, toward the planet Mars. It was to reach the Red Planet eleven months later, and then, through a series of course changes, go into permanent orbit around Mars. The announced purpose: to study the topography and climate of Mars in preparation for future missions, including at last a manned one. The unannounced mission: to verify, with the aid of advanced equipment, the true nature of features on the surface of Mars that previous missions had photographed *and that appear to be artificial.*

On August 21, 1993, at 9 p.m. Eastern daylight time, something went wrong. To quote *The New York Times,* "An abrupt and inexplicable loss of communications with the *Mars Observer* spacecraft, just before it was to orbit the planet tomorrow, has threatened the prospects of success for the nation's first mission to Mars in 17 years."

What was at first presented as no more than a "technical glitch," soon to be taken care of by NASA's engineers, turned into a major embarrassment. As the hours and days went by, as one crucial deadline required by the orbital path or by the spacecraft's built-in timers passed with no reaction from the spacecraft, it became evident that a major calamity had occurred. How and why, NASA had no idea. Nor did NASA have any idea what was the fate of the spacecraft itself. Did it just continue flying past Mars, to destinations beyond reach? Did it, perhaps, go automatically into orbit around Mars, mute and useless? Or, as NASA speculated for a while, did the spacecraft *explode*?

The Phobos-2 Incident

The last possibility — that the spacecraft had exploded — was withdrawn after two days of official speculation, because its implications were most ominous. The spacecraft did not carry any self-destruct explosives on board; so an explosion implied an *outside* cause. Did "something" out there hit the spacecraft?

The host of questions that such a possibility would raise, no doubt, led to the withdrawal of "explosion" from the list of alternatives regarding the spacecraft's fate. Nevertheless, it is a possibility that must remain under consideration until a more definite answer to the mystery can be found. The reason is that what happened to *Mars Observer* in 1993 appears to be a repeat of what had happened in 1989 to the Soviet *Phobos* mission to Mars.

With considerable international cooperation and participation the Soviets launched in 1988 *two identical spacecraft* toward Mars. Their purpose was twofold. First, to photograph and obtain other data regarding the planet — generally, the same mission as that of *Mars Observer.* The second task: to examine closely the moonlet *Phobos,* the larger of the two moonlets of Mars — a celestial object, potato-shaped, with a perfectly circular crater or opening at one end, trenchlike parallel markings

on its surface, and a weight that raises the possibility that this moonlet is hollow — even (as some think) an *artificial* object.

Accordingly, the two Soviet spacecraft were named *Phobos-1* and *Phobos-2*. *Phobos-1*, it was asserted at the time, never made it to Mars. At some point on its trajectory toward the Red Planet, the spacecraft vanished. As in the case of *Mars Observer* now, there was an "abrupt and inexplicable" loss of communication. The Soviets' official explanation at the time was that a technician had pushed the wrong button, making the spacecraft sail off in the wrong direction. But why should that cause the spacecraft to fall suddenly silent? The mystery remains unanswered.

Phobos-2 did get to Mars, went into orbit around the planet, and started to send back photographs of the surface of Mars. On one area on the planet, the infra-red camera (that takes pictures not with light but by heat emissions from the surface), found that a large grid-like pattern appeared, as though one were looking at an underground city. Two days before the Russian spacecraft was to change orbit and focus on the moonlet, its cameras sent back photographs of a pointed elliptical shadow on the planet's surface — the shadow of "*something that should not be there*," according to the Soviets at the time. Two days later, as the spacecraft neared the moonlet, there occurred a "sudden and abrupt loss of communications"; transmissions from the spacecraft ceased, and the screens went blank.

Does it sound like the story of America's *Mars Observer*? Not entirely. As I had brought out in *Genesis Revisited* in 1990, Soviet mission controllers interpreted the signals from the *Phobos-2* as indicating that it went suddenly into a spin, as if it was hit by "something." Analyzing all the data, I had suggested that the loss of *Phobos-2* was in fact not an accident but an *incident* — the deliberate shooting down of a spacecraft from Earth by "someone" on Mars who does not wish to be disturbed...

At the time, the Soviets revealed that their spacecraft's last two transmitted photographic frames showed the object that had put it into a spin; but those photographs were not made public. One of them — the last but one — only became available in 1992, and was included in the video documentary *Are We Alone?* which was produced in Europe and was based on my book *Genesis Revisited.* It shows an elongated object (Fig. 1) hurtling toward the spacecraft. In on-camera interviews for the documentary, the Soviet scientists used such terms as "*flying saucers*" in dealing with those objects that "*should not be there.*"

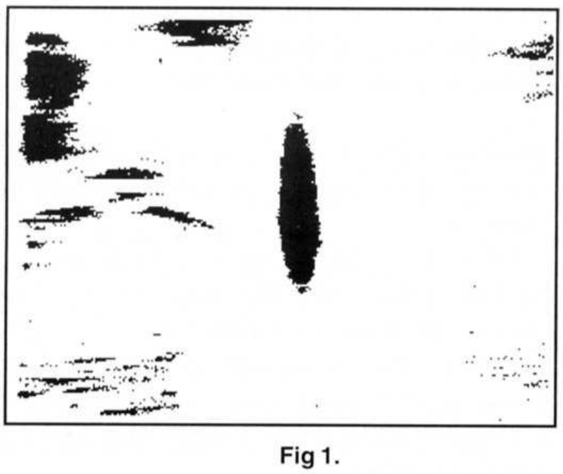

Fig 1.

An Ancient Space Base?

The *Mars Observer's* fate, thus, had a precedent: the fate of Russia's *Phobos-1* (vanishing enroute) and of Russia's *Phobos-2* (shot down?). But, I had suggested in *Genesis Revisited*, there was an even earlier precedent: the incident known as the biblical tale of the Tower of Babel!

Mankind, we are told, was building a tower "whose head could reach the heavens." Nowadays we call such a structure a *launch tower*! But the Lord, coming down from the heavens, did not like what was being attempted. Speaking to unnamed colleagues, He said that if Mankind was allowed to do that, nothing else would be beyond its reach and capabilities. So the Tower was destroyed, Mankind was dispersed, and its tongues confused in order to make communication impossible.

Well now, has "someone" once again, more than 5,000 years later, taken a look at Mankind's space efforts and said: "*No, not again...?*" *And, if so, who is that someone? Who is out there on Mars?*

In my book *Genesis Revisited* I suggested that an ancient space base on Mars has recently been reactivated — an occurrence that could also furnish answers regarding UFOs, where do they come from, and on whose behalf?

That "someone" had been on Mars millennia earlier is a conclusion based on diverse evidence. The American *Mariner* spacecraft took numerous photos of the surface of Mars in the 1970s. Those

Fig 2

photos, as is by now common knowledge, showed, in an area called Cydonia, a huge rock that looks like a human face (Fig. 2), and other features that look like pyramids, (Fig. 3). There are also, from

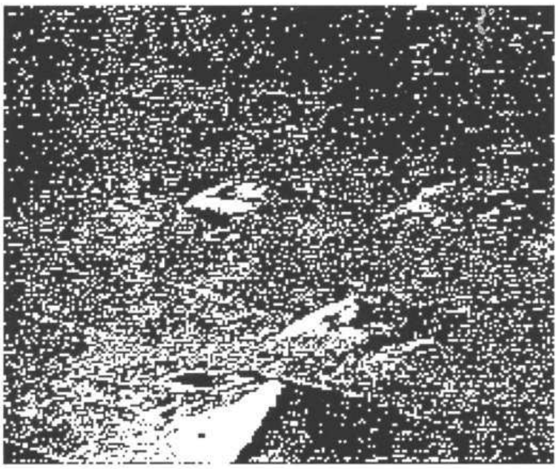

Fig 3

a scientific point of view, more significant features of what must have been artificial structures, for they run in straight lines (which rules out their being natural) and at right angles to each other.

One structure (shown with many others in *Genesis Revisited* and in the European *Are We Alone?* video) looks like the Pentagon in Washington, D.C.; another looks like a modern airport, with a central structure serving as a hub from which several spokes are extended. (Fig 4)

Are these the remains of an ancient spaceport, of someone's settlements on Mars millennia ago?

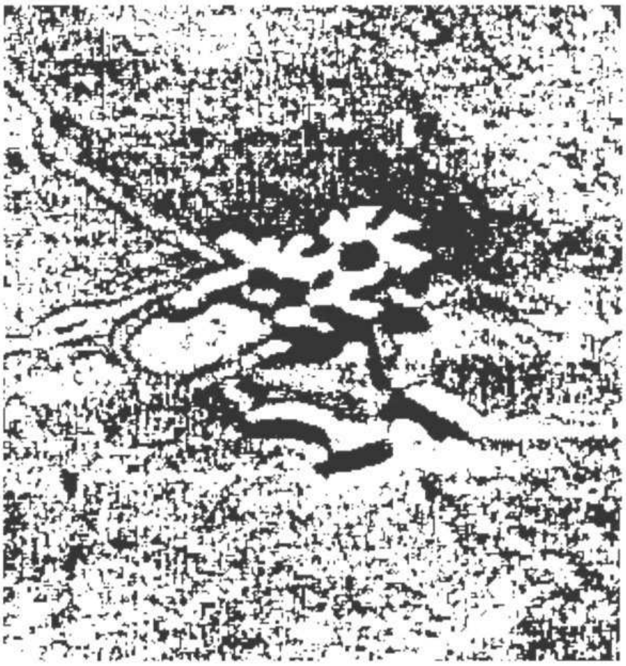

Fig 4

The possibility is not ruled out by climatic considerations or other life requirements. The evidence already amassed by us about Mars leaves no doubt that at some time in its past the now barren and dusty planet had flowing water — rivers, lakes, even seas. The atmosphere was more Earthlike. Indeed, scientists believe today that by forming some sort of shield above the surface of Mars, its waters could be unfrozen, its temperature raised, and its atmosphere thickened. They call this process "*Terraforming*", by which they think they might make Mars habitable — as it certainly was in the past.

The Sumerian Evidence

If all this is news to people of today, it was not so in Antiquity. Those who have read my six books, starting in 1976 with *The 12th Planet*, know the great importance I attach to the Sumerian evidence. Theirs was the first known civilization. It blossomed out, "suddenly and unexpectedly" according to all scholars, some 6,000 years ago in sou thern Mesopotamia (today's Iraq). It gave us a series of "firsts" that still lie at the core of our own civilization.

In technology, their "firsts" included the wheel, the kiln, bricks, high-rise buildings, metallurgy. In sciences, they gave us mathematics, astronomy, the calendar and timekeeping, medicine. In the arts, their firsts included writing, schools, literature, music, dance, sculpture, painting.

In societal organization they evolved cities, codes of law, judges, the institution of marriage, contracts, kingship — and what inevitably follows: taxes. They gave us our religions and all that goes with them: sacred scriptures, rituals, priests, temples, holy days, worship.

But, above all, most amazing was their knowledge of *astronomy*. While the Greeks and Romans are supposed to have thought of Earth as the center of the Universe, the Sumerians described *and depicted* a Solar System with the Sun (not Earth) in the center, surrounded by *all* the planets we know of today (including Uranus, Neptune and Pluto, relatively only recently discovered by modern astronomers). Indeed, the outer planets were so accurately described by the Sumerians that when the American *Voyager-2* spacecraft reached Uranus in 1986 and Neptune in 1989, I could predict what would be found — based on Sumerian texts (quoted by me years earlier, in *The 12th Planet*).

And, most significantly, the Sumerians had mentioned one more planet out there. They called it NIBIRU, meaning "Planet of the crossing" (its symbol was the cross). They said it was an invader from elsewhere which had got caught into orbit around our Sun — a vast elliptical orbit that lasts 3,600 Earth-years and that brings it, once in 3,600 such years, to pass once more between Mars and Jupiter.

How could the Sumerians have known all that (and many other aspects of advanced science) 6,000 years ago?

"*All that we know was taught to us by the ANUNNAKI*," they said. The term meant "Those Who From Heaven to Earth Came." These ANUNNAKI, the Sumerian texts and, later, Babylonian and Assyrian ones also insisted, were tall, intelligent, human-like beings who had come to Earth from Nibiru.

Fig 6. E.A. (Enki) as Aquarius: Depiction on a Sumerian cyli nder seal , of date circa 2300 BC (Louvre, Paris).

It was not an accidental crashlanding, or a one-time visit. The Anunnaki had come here on purpose, *in need of gold* — not for ornaments or coins, but in order to create a shield of gold particles above their own dwindling atmosphere (just as is now being suggested by our scientists for the "Terraforming" of Mars...). In the course of their stay here, the Anunnaki needed workers, so they created "*The Adam*" (*literally: The Earthling*) through genetic engineering, mixing their own genes with those of terrestrial female apes, in order to "jump the gun on evolution" and bring about *Homo sapiens* — us.

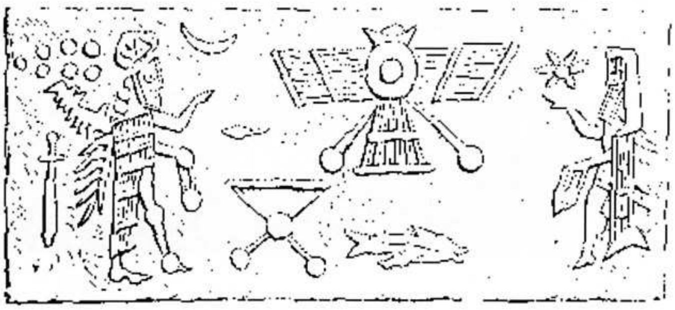

Fig.5. Mars calling Earth: Depiction on a Sumerian cylinder seal, c.2500 B.C. (Hermitage Museum, St. Petersburg). Drawing courtesy Z.Sitchin, *The 12th Planet*

In the course of their comings and goings (once every 3,600 Earth years), the Anunnaki had also established a way-station on Mars. So, quite clearly, state the Sumerian texts from more than 5,000 years ago. So, quite clearly, indicate Sumerian pictorial depictions (one of which, Fig. 5, in the Hermitage museum in St. Petersburg, Russia, is thought to be datable to 2500 B.C.).

The evidence, thus, predates by millennia the *Phobos* or *Mars Observer* incidents; and, at the same time, it explains them. For if there indeed had been a way-station or spaceport on Mars in ancient times, one can more readily entertain the notion that such a space-base might have now been reactivated, by the very same Anunnaki (the Bible called them *Nefilim*, "Those Who Had Come Down").

A New Age Is Coming

If the reports of sightings of UFOs are to be believed, and the tales of encounters with little grey beings manning them to be accepted, *then what is being witnessed are not the Anunnaki themselves but their "emissaries" (in Greek times taken to mean "angels"); such humanoids, robot-like beings, are in fact described and depicted in some of the Mesopotamian records. But even if the Anunnaki themselves are not yet back, these encounters with the "Greys" and the Mars incidents suggest that the "Return" is approaching.*

Will the "*Return*" signify, as on previous occasions, another stage in the grant to Mankind of more knowledge, greater morality, a better life — or, as has happened on at least one occasion, *the End of All Flesh*, as the Anunnaki's intention was when the Deluge came about?

Leading toward Monotheism, the Bible, in rendering the Sumerian Creation, Deluge and other records, in an abbreviated form, combined the various leading Anunnaki roles into a single (yet plural) entity, the *Elohim*. But the more detailed Sumerian texts reveal that it was one leader, Enlil, who wanted Mankind destroyed by the Deluge, while another, Enki, who had "created" the *Adam* species, sought to save Mankind by instructing Noah to build the Ark. That happened some 13,000 years ago.

Who now is the leader of the Anunnaki? The strict Enlil or the forgiving Enki? (See Fig. 6).

One cannot yet say. But a clue might be provided by the changing Zodiacal Ages. An invention of the Anunnaki to create some manageable ratio between their orbital time and that of earth, the Zodiacal Cycle of 25,920 years, was divided by them into twelve houses (to match the number of members of the Solar System). It was begun by the first to land, Enki, whose initial epithet was E.A. — "*Whose Abode is Waters.*" He was the first and original AQUARIUS.

We are now about to shift from the zodiacal house of Pisces to that of Aquarius. Is this an omen? Time will tell. Z.S. 1993 ■

ARE WE ALONE?

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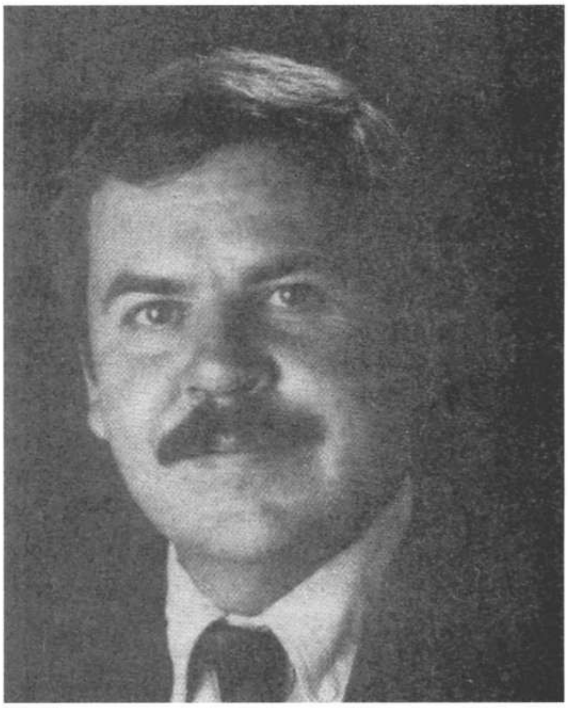

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We hear daily of strange and unexplained happenings, and not the least of these was the case of James V. Forrestal 44 years ago.

Forrestal, as the older readers of FSR will recall, had been the U.S. Secretary for the Navy under President Harry Truman, and then, in July 1947 (the very same month in which the famous UFO crash at Corona, near the highly important Roswell Air Force Base, allegedly occurred) he became the Secretary for Defence when the new unified command of the Armed Forces came in. He held this position until March 1949, when he seems to have suffered some sort of emotional or mental breakdown. He was taken to the Bethesda Naval Hospital, and we are given to understand that he committed suicide there in May 1949 by leaping from a window.

If we are to believe the copious evidence now available, it seems that on September 18, 1947 (less than three months after Kenneth Arnold's famous sighting of "nine flying discs" over the Cascade Mountains in the north-western State of Oregon) President Truman had affixed his signature to a top-secret document listing twelve very high-ranking individuals who were henceforth to be the members of an exclusive panel, "*Majestic 12*", or "*MJ-12*", whose task it would be to investigate the UFO problem and report on it to the President. It appears to be widely believed and accepted that James Forrestal was No. 3 on that List of Twelve.

Our warmest thanks to MUFON JOURNAL's Editor Dennis Stacy for kindly sending us this extraordinarily interesting article which — so far as we know — has not been published elsewhere. EDITOR.

The third name listed as a member of the supersecret MJ-12 group (according to the controversial "Majic" papers) is that of one James V. Forrestal, President Harry Truman's (and the nation's) first Secretary of Defence. His is the only name with an asterisk beside it, as follows: "The death of Secretary Forrestal on 22 May, 1949, created a vacancy which remained unfulfilled until 01 August, 1950, upon which date Gen. Walter B. Smith was designated as permanent replacement."

It is well known that Forrestal committed suicide by leaping from the 16th floor of the Bethesda Naval Hospital, where he had been under observation and treatment for physical and psychological exhaustion for the better part of the previous two months, following his reluctant resignation as Secretary of Defence a month earlier. Forrestal had taken to looking into closets and under his bed, convinced he was being followed and bugged by the FBI and/or other governmental agencies. He told at least one close confidant "They're out to get me," and another that "Something awful is about to happen to me." "They" were variously described as "Communists... Jews or Zionist agents."

Forrestal's opposition to the creation of a separate state in Palestine (now modern day Israel) was adamant and unyielding, as were his warnings about and suspicions of, post-WWII Soviet intentions. As Secretary of the Navy (from 1944 to 1947), Forrestal had overseen the creation of the largest naval force ever to sail the seven seas. Those ships ran on oil (as did all of America's major military machinery), and Forrestal did not want to offend the Arab suppliers of same by supporting the formation of a Jewish state in their midst.

Ironically, "the godfather of the national security state" that America became in the wake of the war was also vigorously opposed to the unification of the armed forces under the National Security Act of 1947 which resulted in the creation of the position of Secretary of Defence. Among other structural reorganizations of government, Forrestal feared that his beloved navy might be threatened, and so he lobbied long and hard to water down the new Secretary's powers. Elevated to the position by Truman after the Act's passage, Forrestal found out just how successful (and wrong-headed, in this case) he had been. The constant struggle to mediate inter-service rivalries and squabbling no doubt contributed greatly to the psychic strain of

the Secretary's final years.

Forrestal was beset by other demons as well. According to Clark Clifford's autobiography, *Annals of Government*, "his personal life was unhappy" as "his wife,Josephine, a beautiful, difficult and troubled woman, was drinking heavily." Moreover, "Forrestal had left the Catholic Church, and was deeply guilt-ridden."

And of course if Forrestal really *was MJ-3*, he had another burden to bear, presumably as the first man who "knew too much about flying saucers." The Roswell Crash, assuming that incident unfolded as pictured, happened barely twelve weeks before Forrestal took over as the country's first Secretary of Defence. Could knowledge of Roswell have been the final straw that pushed Forrestal over the edge? Or was he pushed by his superiors? Clifford, a longtime Washington power-broker and personal savant to several presidential administrations (now under a cloud of scandal for his role in the international B.C.C.I. banking debacle), notes that Forrestal was confined to Bethesda Naval Hospital for fear that "he might blurt out national-security secrets to the wrong people."

So Forrestal jumped or was pushed. According to Stanton Friedman, much material about Forrestal's final days remains classified and out of reach of the Freedom of Information Act. But some new material has recently come to light, which forms the basis for this article. It included a three-part excerpt from Clifford's memoirs, which appeared in *The New Yorker* (April and May of 1991), and a recent biography of Forrestal just published in the U.S., *Driven Patriot: The Life and Times of James Forrestal*, by Townsend Hoopes and Douglas Brinkley (illus., 587 pp., $30, Alfred Knopf, 1992). Hoopes served on Forrestal's staff and went on to become Assistant to the Chairman of the House Armed Services Committee and Under Secretary of the Air Force (among other distinguished upper-echelon positions). Brinkley is an Assistant Professor of History at Hofstra University.

CONSPIRACY THEORIES

At this point, let's put on our conspiracy caps. First, there can be no doubt that Forrestal was indeed a troubled personality. A workaholic before the word was coined, Forrestal was a driven patriot in more ways than one. Hoopes and Brinkley tell of an aide who came across the Secretary in his Pentagon office at 9:30 in the evening and suggested that he go home. "Go home?" Forrestal replied bleakly. "Home to what?"

Clifford tells of sitting behind Forrestal, a close friend, at a cabinet meeting in 1948. He noticed that the Secretary "had scratched a raw spot on the top of his head with his fingernails. As the meeting progressed, he continued to scratch until it was the size of a half-dollar. I watched in silent horror as the blood slowly oozed from this spot."

Forrestal was feeling besieged on all sides. Truman, who had succeeded to the presidency upon Roosevelt's death, had recently won election on his own, and was expected to heavily reorganize the war-time cabinet. Forrestal was suspicious, correctly, that Truman's ambitious campaign fund-raiser, Louis Johnson, whom Forrestal viewed as a total "incompetent," had his eyes on the Defence Secretary's job. Moreover, two national and highly influential radio and newspaper columnists, Walter Winchell and Drew Pearson, were mounting increasingly personal attacks on Forrestal for his support of the looming cold war between the United States and the Soviet Union, and for his active opposition to an Israeli state. Pearson's assaults were particularly virulent.

On January 7, 1948, Truman accepted the resignation of George Marshall and Robert Lovett at the State Department, replacing them by Dean Acheson and James Webb. But Forrestal was allowed to continue twisting in the wind. There is some evidence that Truman himself was not entirely happy with the thought of Johnson as Secretary of Defence, but the latter would accept no other reward for his successful campaign services and actively lobbied to have Forrestal dropped. Forrestal was frantic. Eight years of continuous service had exhausted him; coupled with his current troubles, it was beginning to show. He became dishevelled in appearance and indecisive in action, making it harder for Truman to hold on to him, even had he wanted to. Finally, Truman asked for Forrestal's official resignation, which was duly tendered. A three-month transition period was inexplicably cut short, and on March 28, Louis Johnson was sworn in as the new Secretary of Defence.

The same day Forrestal said his farewells to the President in person. Truman surprised Forrestal by awarding him the Distinguished Service Medal before the assembled Cabinet and the Joint Chiefs of Staff. "Unable to respond to the President's generous words of praise," Clifford writes, "Forrestal was led, speechless, from the room. It was suddenly clear to everyone that something was very wrong."

Forrestal was more composed the next day, when he attended a similar ceremony and received a silver bowl from the members of the Armed Services Committee. As Forrestal and an assistant, Marx Leva, started to return to the Pentagon, Air Force Secretary Stuart Symington suddenly approached and said, "There is something I want to talk to you about." Leva then followed in a separate car.

Quoting from *Patriot* (p.447), "What Symington said to Forrestal on this short trip remains a mystery. Symington later denied the trip had occurred or that he was alone with Forrestal, but Leva and Ohly (another Forrestal staffer) are insistent on that point. *They imply that Symington had said something that shattered Forrestal's last remaining defences, for when Leva entered Forrestal's office a short*

time later he was sitting in an extremely rigid position, still wearing his hat and staring blankly at a bare wall... A troubled Leva inquired if everything was all right. Forrestal did not reply and seemed unaware of everything around him. Leva persisted. Forrestal finally responded, saying, 'You are a loyal fellow', a phrase he repeated several times."

Asked by Leva if there was anything he could do, Forrestal said "Yes. Call for my car. I want to go home." *Home to what?* As it turned out, Forrestal no longer commanded an official car, same having passed to Johnson. Eventually, Leva rounded up Vannevar Bush's chauffeured limousine and accompanied the former Secretary back to his residence, Prospect House. (Vannevar Bush, of course, head of the Office of Scientific Research and Development, is listed as *MJ-2* in the Majic documents, just ahead of Forrestal.)

"M.I.B." THEORIES

Now another curious event occurs, with tones of visitation by MIB. Alerted by Leva, longtime friend and confidant Ferdinand Eberstadt hurries over to find a haunted Forrestal home, shades drawn, its main occupant mumbling that "they" had finally gotten him. Forrestal advised Eberstadt not to speak above a whisper as "they" had also wired the house. "He parted a blind and pointed to two *disreputable-looking* men on the corner who he insisted were shadowing him. Suddenly the doorbell rang and the houseboy opened the door on an *odd-looking* man who proceeded to tell Eberstadt he had been an alternate delegate from North Carolina to the 1948 Democratic National Convention and was seeking Forrestal's support for appointment to postmaster in his hometown. Surprised by this *strange coincidence*, Eberstadt nevertheless quickly got rid of the man by telling him to write a letter. When he left, Forrestal watched warily as the man made his way to the corner, where he stopped to talk to the other two men. 'You see, he is one of them' Forrestal said excitedly. To Eberstadt, however, it was soon apparent that the third man was merely asking directions. A trolley car came along, the others pointed to it, and he got aboard." (p. 449-450, my emphases).

This is still a curious episode, however. Why, for example, should all three of the men involved in this "strange coincidence" have non-ordinary appearances? And what was it that was "odd" about the one? Presumably, the latter had gotten directions to Forrestal's house; would he not remember how he had just come? Also, Prospect House was presumably in one of Washington's finer neighborhoods. What were two "disreputable-looking" types doing on Forrestal's block-corner in the first place? If they were strangers to the street, odd, then, that they would have the directions the third man needed. The whole thing has the appearance of a one-act play staged for Forrestal's "benefit."

This event, coupled with Symington's "*There is something I want to talk to you about*," an incident later denied by the Air Force Secretary, begins to smack of orchestration aimed at unsettling an already unstable Forrestal. But there is more to come.

TOP PSYCHIATRISTS CALLED IN

Alarmed by this obvious and rapid disintegration of Forrestal's psyche and body, Eberstadt decides on the spot that he needs to be whisked out of Washington immediately for a little R & R. Clothes and golf clubs are hastily packed, an Air Force *Constellation* is arranged for through Johnson, and early that same evening Forrestal flies to Hobe Sound in Florida, outside Palm Beach, where he is met by Robert Lovett, who had a home there. Lovett is disturbed to find his friend but a bag of bones. His attempt to leaven the situation with humor is met by a ghastly stare. "Bob," Forrestal says, "they're after me."

At the same time Eberstadt has flown on to New York to consult Dr. Howard Rusk, the medical editor for the *New York Times*, as to "who was the most eminent psychiatrist in the country." Rusk recommends Dr. William Menninger of the Menninger Clinic in Topeka, Kansas. And another coincidence: Menninger just happens to be in New York, and agrees to fly down to see his new client in Florida the following day. "By another ironic twist" (Hoopes and Brinkley, p. 450), Menninger had been called to the Pentagon just three months earlier to help set in motion a study of the phenomenon known as combat fatigue. John Ohly, the Forrestal assistant in charge of the study, was canvassing the field of psychiatry to find the most suitable experts to serve on the study group, and he had arranged for Menninger to come to Washington. The psychiatrist had spent half a morning with Forrestal discussing various aspects of combat fatigue, but so far as is known he did not notice any trace of this condition, *or any other mental or emotional abnormality*, in the behavior of the Secretary of the Defence." (My emphasis.)

Now, a mere three months later, on March 30 and 31, Dr. Menninger has several lengthy discussions with the former Secretary and finds that he is "suffering from severe 'reactive depression' — essentially the condition of combat fatigue seen with such frequency during WW11 — which results from an accumulation of *intense external pressures* that overwhelm the mind and nervous system. In Forrestal's case the principal systems were "anxiety, paranoia, and a sense of total failure that produced impulses to suicide." (p. 452, my emphasis).

"I'VE BETRAYED MY COUNTRY"

Prior to Menninger's arrival, Forrestal confided to Lovett (out of hearing range of some beach umbrella stands that he believed to be wired) that

"I've done a bad thing." What this might have been was never specified. In hospital later, shown several glowing newspaper editorials lauding his national service, Forrestal would snort: "The fools. Don't they know I've betrayed my country?"

Menninger recommended immediate treatment, volunteering his own clinic. Lovett wondered how Forrestal's collapse could have been so complete and sudden, given that he was so careful about maintaining his physical fitness. "Menninger replied that Forrestal had expended tremendous energy to suppress his mounting anxieties over a long period of time — especially through the intense strain of his last year in office. The effort to keep everything locked up had consumed him physically and spiritually. His collapse had been swift because he was used up." (p. 452)

The question, then, was not *when* Forrestal would receive treatment, but *where*? At the time, the diagnosis of mental illness carried quite a stigma. Moving Forrestal to a prominent psychiatric clinic in the country's heartland would be impossible to keep from the press and public. Instead, the Navy suggested, he should be treated at a general hospital, namely the Bethesda Naval Hospital in Maryland. According to Hoopes and Brinkley (p. 453), it was felt that "the specific nature of the illness could be more easily kept from the public if Forrestal was treated at Bethesda... because the whole naval organization was better equipped to screen visitors and isolate the patient from inquiring newspapermen." Menninger and Eberstadt, on the other hand, "were for publicly acknowledging Forrestal's condition of 'combat fatigue' and sending him to Topeka for treatment that had proved successful in hundreds of similar cases."

The Navy and secrecy won. On April 2, 1948, Forrestal was flown to Bethesda. "Although heavily sedated, Forrestal was in a state of extreme agitation during the flight, convinced that his enemies were omnipresent and determined to get him. He now wondered aloud whether the root cause of his troubles had been his break with the Catholic Church forty years before, whether he was being 'punished' for being a 'bad Catholic.'" During the limousine ride to the hospital, "he made at least one attempt to throw himself out of the car. Arriving at Bethesda, he declared that he did not expect to leave the place alive." (p. 452)

REMOVAL TO BETHESDA NAVAL HOSPITAL

Menninger saw Forrestal on April 3 and again on April 6, but responsibility had now officially passed to Captain George N. Raines, Bethesda's chief psychiatrist, "although recent evidence suggests that the White House was beginning to exert its influence on physical arrangements and public relations. In 1984, Dr. Robert P. Nenno, a young assistant to Dr. Raines... disclosed that Raines had been instructed by 'the people downtown' to put Forrestal in the VIP suite on the sixteenth floor of the hospital... The decision to put Forestal in the tower suite was regarded by the psychiatric staff as 'extraordinary' for a patient who was 'seriously depressed and potentially suicidal,' especially when the hospital possessed two one-storey buildings directly adjacent to the main structure that were specifically organized and staffed to handle mentally disturbed patients. Nenno added, 'I have always guessed that the order came from the White House.'" (p. 454, no emphasis necessary).

"Apparently determined to make the best of a decision he could not effectively resist," Hoopes and Brinkley continue, "Raines had special security screens installed on the windows of Forrestal's room and established a system of around-the-clock surveillance by doctors, nurses, and enlisted medical corpsmen." Menninger approved the arrangements, as well as the course of treatment Raines proposed.

After Forrestal had settled in, he asked Raines one day why the heavy screens? "That's to keep you from jumping out the window," Raines said. "Forrestal replied that he could never bring himself to jump out of a window, nor could he even slash his wrists. He thought it possible that he could hang himself or take an overdose of sleeping pills."

Raines essentially confirmed Menninger's diagnosis of reactive depression. Other members of the psychiatric staff at Betheda "thought the condition was closer to 'involutional melancholia,' a variant of manic-depression and a form of schizophrenia. This was not inconsistent with the Menninger-Raines diagnosis, but somewhat broader and more serious." According to one textbook, "suicide is always a great risk." (p. 454-55)

There were other risks as well. For the first week of his incarceration Forrestal was kept in a constant state of narcosis, to which he seemed to respond favorably; "this was followed by four weeks of subshock insulin therapy. Here the results were less successful than Raines hoped for, but he decided not to use the more controversial electric shock treatment, at least until it was shown that more moderate measures had failed to produce improvement." (p. 460)

WAS THERE FEAR OF WHAT HE MIGHT SAY?

Still, one day Forrestal sent for Rear Admiral Sydney Souers, executive secretary of the newly formed National Security Council, "telling him to bring an instrument for detecting listening devices because the hospital room was 'wired.' Souers examined the room with the device and told Forrestal he could find nothing. Forrestal replied, 'They knew you were coming and took them out. Now they'll put them back again.'" **Interestingly, Souers is listed as MJ-8.** This scene has its surreal side, too. Surely Raines or his second in command would have known of Souers' impending visit to "sweep" Forrestal's room clean of listening devices. Did Raines okay the visit as contrived therapy, a

means of play-acting aimed at placating his patient's fears? That seems unlikely, else, given Forrestal's now raging paranoia, he and his staff would have been occupied round the clock doing nothing but responding to his constant complaints of being spied on. Did Souers do it on his own, to humor an old friend? Was he absolutely truthful when he said no such devices were on the premises? We'll probably never know. **But aside from any flying saucer beans Forrestal might have spilled, we do know that both the Navy and White House were concerned, in Clifford's words, that Forrestal "might blurt out national-security secrets to the wrong people."** Under such circumstances, it seems only logical to conclude, for whatever reason(s), that Forrestal's room and conversations probably *were* closely monitored. As an old T-shirt slogan of the Sixties had it: "Just because you're paranoid doesn't mean you aren't being watched!" Souers' visit, in other words, *could* have been a convenient way for him to report back to his superiors; thus the play-act, bug-sweep, could also have been for the fearful Forrestal's "benefit" alone.

But clearly not everything was arranged for Forrestal's benefit. His brother Henry, for example, visited four times and came away convinced, as he told Raines, that "what my brother needs is not to be cooped up there on the 16th floor. He needs to be on an estate somewhere, among friends, where he can walk around in the sun. He has been an exceedingly active man." (P. 462) But it was not to be. Henry also pressed a priest, Father Maurice S. Sheehy, on Raines with similar lack of results. "*For reasons never adequately explained*," Raines turned down these requests while providing assurances that everything would be possible at the proper time. Henry ...asked, 'How long do you want to wait, Doctor? Delays in such cases can be dangerous. Have you ever heard of a case where being visited by a clergyman has hurt a man?' But Raines *...possibly because a Catholic confessional might risk disclosing sensitive national security information*, continued to put him off." (p. 462-63, my emphasis).

Again, this makes no logical sense. Forrestal has now been under official sequester for almost two months; rather than babbling national security secrets to one and all, he seems to have been mainly concerned with his own personal security.

SECURITY RELAXED

In early May, the claustrophobic security surrounding Forrestal was somewhat relaxed. "An enlisted corpsman remained on duty in the corridor just outside Forrestal's door, but the patient was encouraged to leave his room occasionally, to visit with nurses and other patients on the same floor, and to use a small pantry across the hall where he could pour himself a cup of coffee or prepare a snack. Fatefully, the pantry window was not equipped with the heavy tamper-proof screen that had been affixed to the windows of his bedroom; it had only a light screen fastened by small hooks." (p. 463)

A quote from Raines himself is revealing. Admitting that the relaxation of restrictions was "one of the calculated risks of therapy," he went on to add: "I further recognized the well-known psychiatric fact that the next thirty days would constitute the most dangerous period of the illness as far as suicide was concerned, inasmuch as suicidal preoccupations had to be present, and at the same time privileges had to be extended to the patient to allow his full recovery." (p. 463). Raines last saw Forrestal on May 18, before leaving for a week-long absence, combining a vacation with a meeting of the American Psychiatric Association.

I WANT TO STAY UP LATE AND READ

On Saturday, the 22nd, Forrestal told corpsman Edward Prise, with whom he had become quite friendly (having promised a job in the future), that he didn't want a sedative as he intended to stay up late, reading. Prise was one of three corpsmen who guarded Forrestal around the clock, each spelling an eight-hour shift. Curiously (?), his usual midnight replacement had gotten drunk the night before (a Friday) and gone absent without leave. "The new man was a stranger to Forrestal and to the subtleties and dangers of the situation. Prise had observed that Forrestal, though more energetic than usual, was also more restless, and this worried him. He tried to alert the young doctor who had night duty and slept in a room next to Forrestal's. But the doctor was accustomed to restless patients and not readily open to advice on the subject from an enlisted man." (p. 464)

Even so, Prise lingered on for another half-hour or so. At 1:45 a.m. Sunday morning, his new replacement looked in on Forrestal and found him copying out by hand "*The Chorus from Ajax*," by Sophocles, "a brooding... poem... in which Ajax, forlorn and far from home, contemplates suicide."

A portion of those lines reads as follows:

Thy son is in a foreign clime
Where Ida feeds her countless flocks,
Far from they dear, remembered rocks,
Worn by the waste of time —
Comfortless, nameless, hopeless save
In the dark prospect of the yawning grave...

Woe to the mother in her close of day,
Woe to her desolate heart and temples gray,
When she shall hear
Her loved one's story whispered in her ear!
"Woe, woe!" will be the cry —
No quiet murmur like the tremulous wail
Of the lone bird, the querulous nightingale —

Clifford chose to quote these lines from the same poem: *Better to die, and sleep/The never waking sleep, than linger on/And dare to live, when the soul's life is gone.*

If Forrestal's choice of departing poetry conjures up no immediate flying saucer imagery, neither does it necessarily evoke his supposedly guilt-laden Catholic background. Why not, after all, simply quote one of the saints, with whom he must have been at least semi-familiar, or, for that matter, Christ Himself, as in "*My Father, why hast Thou forsaken me?*"

"A SUDDEN FIT OF DESPONDENCE"

In fact, Forrestal finished but the night of nightingale, before he was seized by what Raines would later refer to as a "sudden fit of despondence." Here Hoopes and Brinkley remind the reader that Forrestal had been instrumental in supporting *Operation Nightingale*, "an anti-Communist guerilla army made up of Ukrainian refugees, recruited and trained by the CIA to carry on a secret war against the Soviet Union from behind the Iron Curtain. Many of the recruits were Nazi collaborators who had carried out mass executions of their fellow countrymen, including thousands of Jews, behind the German lines during the war." (p. 465). Was this what Forrestal meant by having betrayed his country? Perhaps. But again, the episode — of which there must have been several in the course of Forrestal's multi-varied career — fails to match up in any symbolic or other sense with Forrestal's final choice of words. Clifford described the hand-written copy Forrestal was working on as a suicide note, whereas Hoopes and Brinkley leave no such impression at all. Certainly it appears to have been addressed to no individual in particular.

THE END

What happened next is subject to dispute, as is much else about Forrestal's suicide. Some accounts say that the inexperienced corpsman "went on a brief errand;" Nenno, however, said that Raines told him that Forrestal "pulled rank" on the obedient servant, sending him off on some inconsequential mission designed to remove him from the immediate premises. In his absence Forrestal crossed the corridor into the unsecured pantry. He tied one end of his dressing-gown sash around his neck, the other to a radiator, removed the screen and climbed out the window. Whether the sash held for a moment or broke straight away is not known; at any rate, Forrestal plummeted 13 storeys to his death, landing atop the roof of a third-floor passageway.

This scenario, too, is somewhat curious. Forrestal had earlier confessed to his psychiatrist that he could never jump out a window, although he admitted that he might be able to hang himself. Why, assuming he might have been afraid of heights, then, did he not simply hang himself in his room, or at least try to? And why hang oneself out of an open window, sixteen floors above ground; why not simply jump and be done with it?

SOME QUESTIONS

Psychoanalyzing a suicide after the fact is admittedly risky business at best; still, there is much to Forrestal's fateful fall that doesn't quite add up. Why, for example, did Raines take a week's leave of absence during what he himself admitted was a particularly crucial period in the potential recovery — or suicide — of one of his most prominent patients? Why wasn't Forrestal permitted to see a priest, while Sydney Souers was allowed to sweep his room for suspected bugging devices? Why was the former Secretary of Defence confined to a tower suite instead of one of the existing ground-level psychiatric facilities? How did it happen — coincidentally during Raines' extended absence — that one of his regular watchers would get drunk and go AWOL, and then be replaced by a complete novice, unaware of the gravity of the situation?

THREE INTERPRETATIONS

There are at least three ways to read Forrestal's fall. The first is simply as a tragic sequence of unavoidable and unforeseeable events, in which

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A recent gathering of most of the FSR 'team', with families and friends.
Left to right: Joan Wilder, Leonard Wilder, Judy Stickney, Howard Raimbach, Gordon Creighton, Dr. Bernard Finch, Joan Creighton, George Wingfield, Wendy Kaye, Philip Creighton, Michelle Raimbach, Paul Whitehead.
Photo by Bobbie Finch

THE EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF "ELIZABETH RICHMOND"

© By Donald M. Ware (MUFON Field Investigator and Regional Director) and Robert E. Reid (MUFON Investigator and FSR Consultant)

SUBJECT: MW Florida MUFON
Case No. 25, MUFON
Log No. 910904E

REPORT TYPE: CE-4
DATE: 29 Sep 91

SIGHTING DATE: September 1973 (or '74)
TIME: 4.45 PM MDT

EVALUATION: Unknown - Significant

BACKGROUND

On 28 Aug 90 I received from the SSD for Escambia County, Florida, a 10-page hand-written account of a 1973 UFO sighting involving one hour of missing time. The witness was not named, but I was told she was a member of Pensacola MUFON. I found it interesting, but I did not respond to it. Nor did the SSD. Many months later, I was shown a copy of the account, by the witness herself, while attending a Pensacola MUFON meeting. On 13 Aug 91 I made an appointment with her to document her story, because I felt the unusual events should be recorded in the Hopkins/Jacobs study. On 20 August a fellow UFO investigator, Bob Reid, and I conducted a two hour interview with the witness in her Pensacola home. As she requested, we will call her Elizabeth Richmond to protect her privacy.

SIGHTING

Elizabeth and her husband moved to NE Wyoming in 1972 from Florida where they had owned a swimming pool business. Living in an isolated area, they frequently made a shopping trip to Rapid City, South Dakota. In September 1973 they were returning home on State Road 24, through the Black Hills National Forest, when they sighted a red glowing object rounded on the top and flat on the bottom. It was sun-like, but about four times as wide as the sun and much more red. They both commented on how strange it was. It hovered, appeared solid, and had an outline. The next thing they recalled was seeing the sun in the west, and they realized that what they had just seen was not the sun. Elizabeth suggested they go back. Her husband said it was no use, because it would be gone. They were puzzled. This thing in the sky did not look like any flying saucer pictures they had seen.

When they got home, they realized that they had arrived an hour later than they should have arrived. When Elizabeth got ready for bed that night, she looked in the mirror and was shocked by how tired she looked. In the morning, when putting on her lipstick, she noticed a cut above her lip that she had not seen before. Her husband noticed it too, when he kissed her, and asked how she got it. Her husband, who rarely dreamed, had a nightmare that night. He dreamed he was on top of a hill in the car drifting backwards with no way to stop. Night after night he woke up screaming, with the same dream. Jokingly, he remarked one night before going to bed that he hoped that he did not have that crazy dream again, and after about a week it stopped.

Not long after the sighting, they attended a lecture by Dr. Hynek at the college in Rapid City. Elizabeth said Dr. Hynek had a picture of an object like the one they had seen. The only thing they knew about the abduction phenomenon at that time was what they had read in *The Interrupted Journey*, by John Fuller. They didn't think they might themselves have been abducted until 1987, when Elizabeth read Budd Hopkins' *Intruders*. That book brought back memories of her own sighting and time lapse. Her husband had died in 1984, so she couldn't discuss it with him. In June 1989 (after they had moved to Pensacola in 1981) she attended a meeting on UFOs at the Holiday Inn in Pensacola Beach where she spoke to an abductee. Then she attended the Pensacola MUFON meeting a few days later, where she spoke to Dr. Dan Overlade about possible hypnotic regression. He indicated that hypnotic regression provides little proof. At this time Dr. Overlade was busy working with people who had suffered stress as a result of their encounters. He did suggest that she could improve her memory by inducing self-hypnosis — by clearing the mind, concentrating on whatever she wanted to remember, and counting backwards from 100.

Elizabeth tried this while lying on her couch. Almost immediately she was back at the sighting.

What came through was so mind-boggling that she could hardly believe it. Later she put herself under two more times, and the same thing came through. Now she can consciously remember what happened in that hour of missing time.

MISSING TIME

After she had commented on the strange object that she and her husband saw in 1973, she became paralyzed. The car lifted quickly off the mountain road, and in an instant they were inside the bottom of the huge circular craft. Alien beings quickly but gently took them out of the car and into separate rooms. They were about 4 or 5 feet tall with large dome-shaped bald heads, huge black wrap-around eyes (almond shaped), small noses, and slits for mouths. They had long dangling arms with claw-like nails, and were dressed in metallic-like gray jump-suits. She lay on a table with three aliens on each side and one at her feet. She was terrified but couldn't scream. One alien took hold of her hand and told her telepathically not to be afraid. All communication was telepathic. The hand felt smooth and cooler than hers. She thought in her mind, "Who are you?", and was told "Friends from another planet." When asked what they wanted, he answered, "To help you." This calmed her a bit, while a large eye-like instrument was passed over her. They seemed pleased. Communication between the aliens was perceived as a hum in her head. Then an instrument was put up her nose into her head. She felt nothing. Then she was put into a sitting position and something was done to the back of her head. They discovered she was wearing a wig. This caused some merriment, and one alien touched his own bald head, perhaps indicating they should wear them. She remembered thinking they had a nice sense of humor!

What happened next is presented in Elizabeth's words. "After the operation I was carried to another room and the alien who had held my hand came in and sat before me (on a low couch). Taking both my hands in his, he said his name was Maag (Mog) and he was so happy to see me again. He said that he had known me when I was one of them: that we had been mates: and that we had two daughters who were aboard this space craft. He asked if I wished to see them. In deep shock, I answered yes. He touched a light, doors opened and two beautiful aliens entered the room. As I stared at them, memory began to stir, and I knew I was their mother. I remembered their names. I called to them, and they rushed across the room and embraced me. I was extremely emotional, and when I could control myself, I asked why I wasn't with them. They said I had volunteered to reincarnate on Earth (as did many others) to help usher in a new era of world peace, and we would learn more about it later — *when the time is right.*"

Maag told her that the object put in her head was responsible for her being able to remember her daughters, and he was pleased to see it was working.

TELEPATHIC CONTACT

During later meditation sessions there was apparently some telepathic contact. Elizabeth was told that their home-planet belonged to the star Sirius, and that on it there were no wars, disease, or unkind and selfish thoughts. Because they have two suns in their system, they live in large underground cities. Most of their buildings and equipment are made of a transparent, shatterproof material. They carefully store anything they produce that is not needed immediately, so they always have whatever they need. Everybody works, but not for money, so there is no competition or greed. They monitor our thoughts, words and deeds and can see us at all times. They say that our planet will soon be undergoing great change, and we will be needing their help. That is why they are permitting their presence to be so widely known now. They say this is a natural cycle and nothing to fear, for it will be the beginning of an era of world peace. Many will make the transition from the physical to the spiritual; some will stay on Earth to help usher in the new era; and some will be transplanted to other planets where they can adapt.

After wondering about what she had been told about her two daughters while on board, Elizabeth asked how it was possible for her to have such young-looking daughters from a past life. She was told that her soul had entered her present body during the birth of her first child (when she was 22 years old). They don't age as fast as we do. Elizabeth told us that her doctor had in fact said she nearly died during that child-birth. She said she became tougher after her first child was born. She was told that she and her new-born son entered their bodies at the same time.

INVESTIGATION

Elizabeth was 51 years old at the time of her sighting in 1973. Her eyesight was corrected to 20/20, and she considered her health excellent before and after the sighting. Her only physical problems now are myopia, slight cataracts, and some arthritis. She thinks her blood type is 0+. She has been a member of Pensacola MUFON for about two years: however, she has only provided her story to several of the key members, confident that they would not release her name. She lives alone in a lovely home where many mementos of her husband, two children, and five grandchildren are beautifully displayed. She is a kind lady who gave us no reason to doubt her truthfulness. The parts of her story concerning events in the Pensacola area are consistent with her known actions over the past several years. Elizabeth is a member of the Unity church in Pensacola.

When questioned about any psychic abilities she may have, she said that sometimes she hears voices in her head. It started in 1956 when a voice in her head said, "*You have been chosen to carry the word.*" Then in 1962 or '63, shortly after an accident when a drunk hit her with his car, she heard voices frequently, at about 3:00 AM. Some were apparently voices of people who had died, including Edgar Cayce.

When questioned about the things she had read, she mentioned the Bible, Edgar Cayce, Ruth Montgomery's books, Strieber's *Communion*, and Budd Hopkins' *Intruders.* Much of the content of these books is consistent in principle with the information provided by Elizabeth Richmond herself in her story, so, we each must decide whether she really did derive her information from her temporarily-blocked memory and her past mate, or from her readings of books and her own imagination.

EVALUATION

We consider this case to be a significant unknown of the CE-4 type, because of the credibility of the witness and the content of the "reality" it describes. Two features of this case,namely the meeting with alien daughters during missing time, and having the soul of a mother enter a human body during child-birth, make it rather unique. This seems to be another case indicating that now is the time for an abductee to remember some previously blocked information. If this case were more than a single witness case at this point, it might be considered greatly significant.

Copies of this report have been sent to MUFON; to Charles Flannigan, SD; to Art Hufford, SSD; to "Elizabeth Richmond"; and to Budd Hopkins ■

POWER-GRIDS AND ABDUCTIONS: IS THERE A LINK?

By Lorne Goldfader, Director of UFORIC, Vancouver, B.C., Canada

Over the last four years of intensive research into abduction reports, I have come across what seems to be an extraordinary and most interesting relationship.

In almost every abduction case investigated by UFORIC and involving families with either small children or pregnant mothers, we have discovered the existence of power-grids ("Lego-like" hydroelectrical constructions) above or very near to the dwellings.

When this situation became clear to us in the latter part of 1990, there followed the inevitable spate of speculation about such concepts as "E.M. windows", using the grids to "enter dimensionally", power-charging of alien craft, etc., etc.

To be precise we should add that a possible relationship between reports *of sightings of UFOs* and the presence of power-grids had of course already been noted before 1990. What seems to be a completely new factor is the possibility that we have now established a link between the power-grids and *actual abductions by UFO.*

An *Associated Press* report dated November 14, 1992, cited a study made in Sweden which had found that *"children exposed to relatively weak magnetic fields from power-lines near their homes develop leukemia at almost four times the expected rate*".

The study looked at 500,000, children and adults, who lived near transmission lines.

It is my theory that the entities who control the abduction phenomenon may possibly be carrying out a survey of the genetic damage in the infants who live near these grids — and may even be correcting* the harm done.

* NOTE BY EDITOR, FSR.

If one day we could find a single sure benefit that any of the UFO critters are conferring upon our poor unfortunate species, what a wonderful day that would indeed be! Meanwhile, should not EXTREME CAUTION be our watchword?
Nevertheless, this is a very bright and striking theory. UFORIC are now collecting, from UFO investigators around the world, case reports that may throw further light on all this. Anyone who can contribute or help is asked to write to Lorne Goldfader, UFORIC, Dept. 25, 1665 Robson Street, Vancouver, British Columbia V6G 3C2, Canada ■

BOOK REVIEW: THE CRASH OF THE CENTURY?

© By Paul Whitehead, FSR Director and Consultant

The year 1997 will mark the fiftieth anniversary of a curious incident.

Perhaps two new books, each featuring new and exclusive "testimony", will edge us towards a clearer resolution of the mystery about the much-discussed alleged crash of a UFO near Roswell, New Mexico, some time just before July 3, 1947 (the date when the first pieces of debris were found on the property of William "Mac" Brazel, the Foster Ranch).

(I) CRASH AT CORONA

Corona was a sleepy spot sweltering in the heat and dust of a New Mexican summer. Just the place, in fact, for a sci-fi film producer to select as the location for an alien spacecraft crash. Throw in a very important U.S. military airfield, Roswell, near by (some 75 miles or so distant), and you have the chief ingredients.

***Crash At Corona*, by Stanton Friedman, nuclear physicist, and Don Berliner, aviation/science writer, comes in hardback at US$19.95 from the publishers, Paragon House, 90 Fifth Avenue, New York, NY 10011. The ISBN Number is 1-55778-449-3, and publication date was 1992 (Advertised in FSR 37/4).**

Friedman interviewed more than 100 witnesses over a period of ten years, and he has concluded that an alien spacecraft did indeed crash at Corona. He spoke to those who claim "first-hand experience with the spacecraft's remains", and he included in his book "the exclusive testimony of Gerald Anderson, who recalls seeing a crashed disc and its occupants at a *second* crash-site 150 miles to the went, on the Plains of San Agustin". (It seems that wreckage was distributed over the two sites, while the main craft, plus actual dead bodies and at least one live alien, were found at San Agustin. It does not yet seem quite certain whether or not there were also any bodies at Corona. An alternative theory seems to have prevailed for a while that possibly *two* craft had been involved, perhaps in a collision).

Inevitably the book gives us an exposé of military and governmental cover-ups. It also provides information on the alleged original members of *Majestic 12*, the "supersecret group of scientists, military, and intelligence personnel" whose job it was, we are told, to study this crash, as well as UFOs in general, for the American President. (The existence of such a group has been called into question by some, but anyway that is another story).

Crash At Corona claims to be the most thorough and up-to-date examination of America's best-documented UFO encounter. It is certainly packed with detail, as indeed every account of Roswell so far has been, and the new revelations may mark another step (the final one?) on the road towards understanding what Corona/Roswell was all about.

However, some equally fascinating material comes towards the end of the book. Here, the authors discuss the implications of contact with a superior race from beyond Earth; how aliens may in fact have already been here for hundreds if not thousands of years; and what they may need from our planet. But, the authors have to admit, we may be no nearer to knowing any more about the alleged occupants of UFOs than we were at the time of the crashes in New Mexico in 1947.

At any rate, if we are to believe the witnesses of the "aliens" found at San Agustin, our planet has indeed, most emphatically, received a visit from aliens!

"I thought they were dolls. I didn't think they were real, even though I'd seen this one moving and reacting", says one witness, (Gerald Anderson). The "spacecraft" was a circular silvery object "jammed into the hillside".

(2) UFO CRASH AT ROSWELL

The second new book about Corona/Roswell is *UFO Crash At Roswell*, by Kevin Randle and Donald Schmitt. It is a paperback, price US$4.95, and the publishers are Avon Books, Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY10019. The ISBN number is 0-380-76196-3. Publication date: 1991. (Advertised in FSR 37/4).

Randle is a former helicopter pilot and U.S. Air Force Intelligence Officer. Schmitt is Director of Special Investigations at the Center For UFO Studies founded by Dr. Hynek. Between them, they have amassed their own persuasive 300-page story, billed as "At last... the complete, uncensored, and indisputable true story of America's closest encounter".

The two books dovetail in fascinating ways. Friedman/Berliner mention that early in 1991, Kevin Randle "*interviewed Miss Barbara Dugger, granddaughter of George and Inez Wilcox. The Sheriff*

(George) had died when Barbara was quite young, but she lived with her grandmother while going to college, and became very close to the elderly but still dynamic Inez Wilcox". According to Barbara Dugger, "My grandmother said: 'Don't tell anybody! When the incident happened, the Military Police came to the jailhouse and told George and me that if we ever told anything about the incident, not only would we be killed, but our entire family would be killed'".

For their part, Randle and Schmitt acknowledge that it was Stanton Friedman himself who was responsible in the first place for alerting the world to Roswell/Corona. Had it not been for Friedman, who had chanced to meet one of the witnesses in 1978, and filed away his information, "nobody would have heard of Roswell, New Mexico, or of the events that had taken place there in the summer of 1947".

The MUFON JOURNAL in the USA has continued to attribute great importance lately to the UFO crashes at Roswell/Corona and elsewhere, with a series of notable articles by Stan Gordon (on the Kecksburg crash of 1965) and by the experienced hypnotherapist John Carpenter, who has concentrated on investigating and questioning the Roswell/Corona eyewitnesses, including Gerald Anderson.

Randle and Schmitt also mention Gerald Anderson, who, as a six-year-old child, had seen the "dolls" (including one still alive) at the second crash site (San Agustin). Questions surface about Anderson's testimony, which, given the fact of his age at the time, is not surprising, but we understand that what he says has not been proved fraudulent.

One of the main questions, which emerges in both books, is: *what were those bodies?* Was it all a ghastly mistake, involving monkeys, or "small" people (humans), who had been up in a balloon or a rocket that had crashed? *Or were they "aliens"? The testimony appears to show that they were not human, and not monkey/ape.*

Unless a story so elaborate as to defy all understanding has been cooked up by the U.S. military authorities in order to cover up something else, the conclusion is that humans did indeed meet aliens in 1947, in that hot desert country of New Mexico.

Corroboration of eyewitnesses' statements, plus the dogged determination of researchers to pursue the Roswell Case to a satisfactory conclusion, have combined to produce these two further excellent books — capable perhaps, after all these years, of unveiling still more about the mysteries of Roswell?

NOTE BY EDITOR, FSR: This means that Roswell/Corona/San Agustin is now by far the best documented (at any rate publicly) of all the alleged U.S. crashed UFO cases, and we know that these were quite numerous and the numbers of craft and dead bodies held by the U.S. Government are said to be surprising.

The first book about Roswell was Berlitz and Moore's *The Roswell Incident.* I don't know who issued the American edition (1980), but Granada Publishing brought it out in England in the same year. It was an excellent start, though naturally various features were bound to be later proved inaccurate or inadequate. Charles Berlitz seems to have got the lion's share of the credit for writing it, but we now know that Stanton Friedman and William Moore — its co-author — had done all the really hard work of investigation. Inevitably of course the two new books have improved upon the picture as given in 1980.

But Friedman, Berliner, Randle, Schmitt and Moore are not the only investigators who have dug long and deeply in these murky realms of "Crash/Recovery", and nobody should forget the name of another thorough and tenacious pioneer, Leonard Stringfield, the real "doyen" of all "Crash/Recovery" experts, who, between July 1978 and 1989, has compiled and issued at least six splendid *Status Reports On UFO/Crash Retrievals.* We managed to reprint the entire text of the first two of these Reports in earlier issues of FSR, and Status Reports III, IV, and V (and maybe a VIth.?) are still available from Mr. Stringfield, 1412 Grove Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio 45227, USA. See also our article, *Leonard Stringfield's Reports On Crashed Discs And Dead Occupants,* in FSR 33/3 (1988), and Leonard's own last report for us, *UFO Crash Retrievals: The Concept Of Proof,* in FSR 37/4 (1992).

Next, we must also add that no summary of the "crash" aspect of our subject would be complete without mention of two further books that still seem to us to be of great importance. one of these is *UFO Crash At Aztec: A Well Kept Secret,* by William Steinman and Lt. Col. Wendelle Stevens, published in 1986 by UFO Photo Archives, P.O. Box 17206, Tucson, Arizona 85710. (I am fully aware of the fact that nowadays all the experts seem to dispute the possibility that there *ever was* a UFO crash at Aztec. However, I do not forget that one of the very first reports that we published in FSR, in 1955, was Hughie Green's own amazing account of what *he* heard, on his car radio, about a UFO crash at Aztec one day late in June or early in July 1947, as he was driving across the USA. *I am not yet convinced that there was no crash at Aztec.* Hughie Green, an officer in the Royal Canadian Air Force at the time, has always seemed a reliable person. FSR has been in touch with him subsequently to our issue of his story when we launched our journal in 1955, and so far as I know he has always stuck to that story, which was electrifying.

Then, finally, of course, you cannot discuss UFO crashes without mentioning the famous and very early book by Frank Scully, *Behind The Flying Saucers* (U.S. and British editions in 1950). *Because this was the very first account of a UFO crash, and whatever the errors in it, as re-told by Frank Scully, who*

was anyway not a UFO researcher but simply a writer on matters to do with the theatre and variety, the fact remains that — as we now know — the entire account is based on solid, factual material conveyed to Frank Scully by someone who "was in the know", and who has been named.

TODAY WE HAVE PLENTY OF PROOF THAT THE U.S. AUTHORITIES WERE DESPERATELY WORRIED OVER SCULLY'S BOOK. NO WONDER THAT THEY WENT TO SUCH LENGTHS TO MOCK AND VILIFY SCULLY, AND NO WONDER THAT THE BOOK NEVER GOT RE-PUBLISHED IN AMERICA (THOUGH, ODDLY ENOUGH, HERE IN BRITAIN GOLLANCZ ISSUED TWO EDITIONS OF IT. AND THEN QUICKLY FORGOT ABOUT THE SUBJECT AND NEVER AGAIN DID THAT LEFT-WING PUBLISHING FIRM ISSUE ANYTHING ABOUT UFOS).

NO WONDER TOO THAT, AFTER SCULLY HAD DIED, CAPTAIN RUPPELT, THEN IN CHARGE OF BLUE BOOK, SAID TO HIS WIDOW; "FRANKLY, MRS SCULLY, I MUST TELL YOU THAT YOUR HUSBAND'S BOOK WAS THE ONE THAT GAVE US THE MOST TROUBLE!" G.C.

BOOK REVIEW: UFO CHRONICLES OF THE SOVIET UNION

© By Captain Gordon Millington, Ret'd.,B.A. Hons., T.Cert. RAEC, FSR Consultant

UFO CHRONICLES OF THE SOVIET UNION: A COSMIC SAMIZDAT, by Dr. Jacques Vallée, PhD., published March 1992 by Ballantine Books, New York, NY 10022, ISBN 0-345-37396, hardback. (US$ 18.00, Canada $24.00).

A new book by Jaques Vallée ought to be an event in ufological publishing, but if European readers of this book open it in expectation of something new and interesting they may be disappointed, for the work seems not to have been primarily intended for them. It was published in the USA and apparently directed mainly at those who find any alternatives to the extraterrestrial hypothesis of UFO origins either novel or startling. In Europe, there are now few such to be found.

The book shows convincingly that UFO events similar to those reported from the rest of the world have been and still are also occurring in the former Soviet Union, thus confirming what readers of FSR have long known. It takes the form of a narrative alternating between picaresque travelogue and episodic ufological reporting. Vallée recounts his journeys with Mlle. Martine Costello, science reporter of *Le Figaro*, as sponsored guests of the Soviet Press Agency *Novosti* in January 1990. He speaks of his "extraordinary journey to Moscow for an unprecedented series of meetings with the major researchers of the UFO mystery in the Soviet Union," and adds that "nothing there happens easily or by chance." This reminds us that in 1990 the monolith of the Soviet Union was still intact, as were also its party lines. "Glasnost'", was then little more than another of the words whose meaning had to be transmitted to the French investigators by their *Novosti* interpreters supplied by the KGB.

The writer's acknowledgements to the "many kind and helpful people" who assisted him make it clear that this visit was a carefully arranged presentation, especially devised to present to these ambassadors of western ufology an official view of certain areas of Soviet science, in particular their space programme and the embarrassing UMMO stories of Voronezh released world-wide and perhaps inadvertently by TASS in 1989.

Vallée described their first interview as one that "set the stage for the frankness and the extraordinary scope of the revelations that would come in the following days." The theatrical metaphor was most appropriate when the curtain went up on *Novosti's* vice-chairman introducing Professor

Vladimir Azhazha, together with "hot tea and sugar on a beautiful tray." The professor had served as the scientific director of a group studying underwater UFOs from 1976 to 1987 and told of several encounters with them. Asked to describe the behaviour of the alien submariners, Azhazha characterised it in Fortean terms as that of a superior technology to an inferior one. *"They treated us the way we would treat a fish or a rabbit. It is naive to assume they have any goodwill toward us, or any need to interact."*

He went on to confirm the Soviet experience of UFO 'flaps' and the *polymorphous appearance* of UFOs which caused them to seem to change dynamically in flight, whereupon Vallée took from his briefcase a reprint of one of his own articles which had claimed the same phenomenon as evidence of multidimensional UFO origins. Azhazha took the proffered article and glanced through it. Then, wrote Vallée, "he looked at me in surprise, put down the papers and said: 'We have reached very similar conclusions. It is as if you and I had been working together for the last ten years."

Rapport thus established led on to further encounters with members of the scientific establishment and the gathering of much anecdotal evidence, together with insights into the attitudes of his hosts to dowsing, or biolocation as they called it, and psi factors in the appraisal of research findings. A chapter headed "Underground: Conversations around a Bottle of Vodka" chronicles meetings with the official Soviet New Age thinkers, thoughtfully arranged by the journalists at *Novosti* as a break from more formal encounters with the various disputing academic factions. Here they enjoyed philosophical discussions of astrology, homeopathy and the paranormal, "where spirituality seemed to thrive, among people who had an almost instinctive grasp of the issues Western scientists were trying so hard to define."

Almost all the hundred cases mentioned, however briefly, concern LITS, plus a few daylight sightings. There are a mere half dozen encounter cases (CE 3/4), including one from 1975 worthy of T. Bethurum, in which Malichev, an artist at his easel, is confronted by three ufonauts and their landed disk. Telepathically their female leader invited him to fly with them, but at first Malichev demurs. After the lady has staged a polymorphous exhibition flight in her UFO, however, he goes aboard and visits a planet with three moons where he encounters, "as if in a dream", his best friend, recently deceased. "Malichev," murmured Professor Azhazha, "has been subjected to psychiatric observation... hypnotised twice... he was not drugged, alcoholic or crazy."

Vallée does not mention having asked if Malichev was still around, but "finally," he concludes, "we came back from the Soviet Union with a set of unanswered questions about the full extent of research activity in official institutions."

He has hopes of a fruitful long term dialogue between researchers in the former Soviet Union and their Western counterparts.

STOP PRESS

Omar Fowler reports huge black triangle like the Belgian one with three white corner lights and big red central light, flying low and silently at 40 m.p.h, in Derbyshire on night of September 26th.

NOTE BY EDITOR, FSR:

Our reviewer is evidently unaware of the early history of FSR and of our close connections with rhe Russian and Soviet investigators, going back to about 35 years ago.

Dr. Jacques Vallée too is of course no stranger to Russia and the lands of the former Soviet Union. He was there some thirty years ago, when Dr. Yuri F. Zigel' and Red Air Force General Porfiriy Stolyarov were in charge of Soviet UFO research, as I have already mentioned again briefly in my footnote No. 5 on page 22 of FSR 37/4.

When he was returning on that occasion from Russia to his home in California, Dr. Vallée stopped off in London and lunched with Charles Bowen (my predecessor as FSR Editor) and myself. Among the many interesting snippets of information that I recall that he gave us then was the fact that, at that date, (early 1960s) the Soviet Air Force was already claiming to have on file *half again as many UFO reports* as the U.S. Air Force — i.e., about 15,000 to 10,000.

Dr. Vallée has remained in close touch with the Soviet UFO investigators since those early days.

Dr. Azhazha and his colleagues belong of course to the newer generation. FSR has been (through myself) in direct contact with the leading investigators in the USSR and Russia right since the establishment of our journal in 1955. My particular contact-man over there was Arkadiy Alekseyevich Tikhonov, and the first approach was from their side to us.

Tikhonov was the 'front-man' for Dr. Zuri F. Zigel', Yuri Fomin, Aleksandr Kazantsev and several others of that first generation of Russian investigators of the UFO Problem. It is many years since we last heard from Arkadiy Tikhonov, and we must assume that this genial soul has now moved on to 'Elsewhere'. We continue to be in touch with several other Russian or Ukrainian investigators.

The USSR Academy of Sciences wrote to us first in 1963 asking for FSR, and they have been receiving it ever since. The Chinese Academy of Sciences followed suit in 1964 and they too are still receiving the journal.

In the Ukraine, no longer a part of Russia but an independent republic, FSR's contact-man and Consultant continues to be Vladimir Rubtsov of Kharkov, from whom we have received the following communication ➤

RESEARCH IN THE UKRAINE

RESEARCH INSTITUTE ON ANOMALOUS PHENOMENA (RIAP) P.O. Box 4684, 310022 Kharkov-22, Ukraine

Mr. Gordon Creighton, December 3, 1992.
FSR Publications Ltd.,
P.O. Box No. 162,
High Wycombe,
Bucks HP13 5DZ.

Dear Mr. Creighton,

Thank you for the continued despatch of FSR. The journal proved to be so much interesting and informative, as ever. I ought to say your Review has been for years and remains at present a very important communication medium in the field of ufology!

This year the Kharkov-based aerospace company "Vertical" has established here the Research Institute on Anomalous Phenomena (RIAP), whose main aim is to study the UFO problem on a serious scientific level, trying to revise and improve standards of quality both of empirical data and theoretical interpretations of these data. You will find here enclosed a RIAP Information Leaflet, describing the Institute's goals and structure in some detail. Please feel free, if you wish, to distribute this information among your friends and colleagues who might be interested in it. I would also be most grateful if you could consider the possibility of publishing a shortened version of the Information Leaflet (which is enclosed here under the title "RIAP: Some Basic Data") in the Letters Column of your splendid *Flying Saucer Review.*

I am happy to inform you that the Scientific Council of the Institute, knowing of your outstanding contribution toward advancing ufological studies and your very many important publications in this field, has elected you an Honorary Fellow of RIAP (please see the enclosed copy of the Resolution of the Scientific Council, dated December 1, 1992). Your certificate will be sent to you in a few weeks.

As an Honorary Fellow of our Institute you will be kept informed as to our working plans and scientific results. We are going to publish a *RIAP Bulletin* (in English), as well as a scientific journal *Anomalistics and Astronomy* (in Russian). The Bulletin will be sent out to all RIAP Fellows free of charge, and any RIAP Fellow will have the right, if he wishes, to subscribe to the Journal at a reduced rate. No regular dues for Honorary Fellows are envisaged, but any help to the Institute in its activities will be highly appreciated.

Taking this opportunity, I would like to wish you and your family a happy Christmas and a very prosperous New Year!

Sincerely yours, **Vladimir V. Rubtsov** RIAP Director

RESEARCH INSTITUTE ON ANOMALOUS PHENOMENA (RIAP)
Kharkov, Ukraine
Director: Dr. Vladimir V. Rubtsov

Scientific Council: A.V. Arkhipov, M.S., Astronomy (Secretary); A.V. Beletsky, M.A., History (Vice-Chairman); P.I. Kutniuk, Ph. D., Biology (Member); Yu.N. Morozov, Ph.D., Folklore studies (Member); Yu. V. Platov, Ph.D., Geophysics (Member); V.V. Rubtsov, Ph.D., Philosophy (Chairman); V.G. Tupalo, Ph.D., Aerospace Engineering (Member).

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RIAP has been established in 1992 by the VERTICAL Aerospace Company. It is an independent research body, aimed at scientific studies in the fields of the UFO problem and non-classical SETI (Search for Extraterrestrial Intelligence). The Institute makes its investigations in strict conformity to requirements of the scientific method and in close collaboration with the CIS Academy of Cosmonautics and the Russian Academy of Sciences. It is engaged in posing and solving specific problems, within assigned terms, under particular financing (which can be internal, from the Institute's own budget, and/or external, obtained from organizations, interested in these investigations).

RIAP has been conceived as a kind of "crystallization center" of problem-oriented teams of researchers and scientific trends. When carrying out its investigations, it also involves scientists of universities and research institutions in cooperation under contracts. All this provides a combination of flexibility with ability to concentrate specialists in various disciplines on chosen directions of research.

UFO Studies

The UFO problem consists of two main sub-problems: that of the real existence of the "genuine UFOs" (GUFOs), i.e. of objects and phenomena which do defy conventional explanations, and that of their origin. Some specific features of this problem essentially distinguish it among the problems usually dealt with by the sciences. The principal "tool" here is man detecting by his sense-organs anomalous and pseudoanomalous objects. The individual characteristics of a witness, his (her) quality of sight, attention, ability to remember the essential traits of a phenomenon witnessed and to correctly and consciously relate them have certainly a bearing on the informativeness and precision of a report. In general, the whole body of reports on UFOs is highly heterogeneous in these respects.

Equally, if not more, heterogeneous is the researchers' community. Some UFO bodies (such as MUFON, CUFOS, FUFOR, CEI, CUN, to name just a few) are really professional organizations, deeply involved in serious research work in this field. But many amateur associations (both in the CIS* and in the Western countries) have in fact nothing to do with science, producing a permanent noise which provokes the scientific community to consider UFO studies as a waste of time. This does not mean, of course, that science and scientists are always right in their reluctance to examine the data available, but makes such an attitude more understandable. The "anomalistic" studies are lacking in the "quality standards", and those still existent do not conform, as a rule, to the general scientific criteria.

In the past few decades an evident progress has been made in collecting and analyzing raw data on UFO observations. There are good reasons to assume that genuine UFOs really do exist. However, their nature still remains an open question which can hardly be solved in the present circumstances. The existing body of UFO reports simply does not allow specialists to come to any definite conclusion.

To open the way to the solution of the UFO problem, it should be posed as a normal scientific problem, in complete conformity to the cognitive standards of science. However the problem of unidentified flying objects is not wholly in the scope of any of the established scientific disciplines. Therefore, it is to be divided into narrow mono-disciplinary problems which could be developed methodologically and rigorously with providing efficient interdisciplinary coordination. Elaboration of these problems can and will be of much use for science and technology even irrespective of whether or not GUFOs indeed represent a fundamentally new phenomenon.

This is the purpose for which RIAP has been set up. The founders of the Institute proceed from the concept of physical reality of genuine UFOs and our ability to investigate them with "normal" scientific methods and equipment. Detailed investigation of GUFOs by means of radiolocation, atmospheric optics, etc., and of supposed anomalous object landing sites by methods of geology, geophysics, geochemistry is expected to yield data on various aspects of the phenomenon. It is very essential to organize efficient gathering and processing of instrumental ("regularized") information on UFO sightings. This information will provide a basis for a complete picture of the phenomenon and its theoretical models.

The principal trends of researches of the Institute in the UFO field are as follows:

1. Development of methods and strategies of active monitoring of UFOs by means of radar, optical, infra-red and other detection systems.
2. Instrumental studies of supposed landing sites, impacts on biological systems and UFO samples.
3. Creation of an efficient system of reconstruction of a real anomalous event on the basis of witnesses' testimonies.
4. Creation of a unified UFO data base and a computer expert system to identify GUFOs.
5. Development of physical models of GUFOs.
6. Psychophysiological investigations of contactees and abductees.
7. Studies in the history of Soviet ufology.

SETI Studies

During the last 30 years scientific searches for ETI have been realized mainly in the field of radio astronomy. Certain theoretical models of supposed ETI-signals, as well as methods of detecting the signals, have been worked out, and some experiments have been conducted—unfortunately, without any positive results. It is widely believed, nonetheless, that we are to continue the search for repetitive sequences of narrow-band radio or optical pulses transmitted from the outskirts of Solar-like stars. But is this "classical" approach the only possible way of the ETI quest? It is hardly so. In fact, we cannot consciously choose the optimal SETI strategy only on the basis of purely theoretical considerations. Some alternative (or non-classical) approaches to this problem may have even a greater potential than the classical strategy. One can classify these approaches into the following three groups:

1. Search for casual external manifestations of technological activities of advanced cosmic civilizations, such as broad-band and/or sporadic radio emissions, infra-red radiation, gamma rays, etc.
2. Search for alien artifacts (space bases, interstellar probes, starships, various technical devices, etc., or their remnants) in the Solar System—on the surfaces of planets and

satellites, or even in Outer Space.

3. Search for similar artifacts, as well as for other possible traces of past and/or recent extraterrestrial visits, on the Earth.

RIAP contributes to all these research directions. In particular, its SETI Department, headed by A.V. Arkhipov, is engaged in analysis of infrared and microwave sky maps, with the object to detect highly evolved ETIs, and some interesting findings have already resulted from this work. Besides, the program "Search for Alien Artifacts on the Moon" (SAAM) is being carried out. This program includes:

a) search for sunlight reflections from flat (mirror-like) surfaces of hypothetical ET objects (say, reconnaissance devices monitoring the Earth);
b) search for other probable artificial extraterrestrial phenomena on the Lunar surface;
c) examination of the possibility of interaction between the terrestrial and extraterrestrial civilizations on the Moon;
d) simulation of probable ETI strategies for the Moon.

These investigations employ both the existing catalogues of Lunar Transient Phenomena (LTP) and the data obtained by the network of LTP observers that has been recently set up specially for this purpose and involves at present a group of competent observers in Ukraine, Russia and Byelaruss. The SAAM program appears to be especially topical in the light of the new plans for Lunar missions which are being developed by the space agencies of the USA and Japan.

RIAP Structure, Publications, Financing

The Institute staff consists of RIAP Fellows — the scientists and scholars, permanently employed by the institute, and RIAP Contributing Fellows, who are temporarily engaged under contracts. They are distinguished specialists in physics, astronomy, history, psychology, and other disciplines.

RIAP Honorary Fellow is an honorary title, conferred by the Scientific Council of the Institute upon researchers who have made a valuable contribution to anomalistic studies. The Honorary Fellows are invited — if they wish — to express their opinions on RIAP plans and directions of research, to propose new problems, worthy of examination, to participate in RIAP research work, etc.

Formally RIAP is divided into four Departments: 1) Ufological Department; 2) SETI Department; 3) Historical Department; 4) Information Department. But the main *research* unit is a problem-oriented team which is specially created to work on a mono- or interdisciplinary problem. Such a team is headed by a leading specialist who is wholly responsible for the quality of its work to the Scientific Council and Director of the Institute.

The latter ones manage RIAP, make its plans, allocate its funds and supervise the work of the problem-oriented teams. When forming the working plans, they consult the Advisory Board which comprehends a number of outstanding specialists in anomalistic fields from Ukraine, Russia and other CIS countries.

Dr. Rubtsov

RIAP is starting two special periodicals: the journal "*Anomalistics and Astronomy*" (in Russian) and the newsletter "*RIAP Bulletin*" (in English).

The budget of the Institute is formed from the following sources: subsidies of VERTICAL; payments for research works, performed by RIAP for other organizations; grants and donations. Thanks to the VERTICAL Aerospace Company, the Institute has got a sufficient funding in the Ukrainian currency, which enabled the beginning of its research activities. However, some (limited in the number, but important) equipment, materials and services may be obtained here mainly or even exclusively for dollars or another hard currency, not for Russian roubles or Ukrainian kupons. The lack of these means (however small) impeded considerably the work of RIAP.

In this connection, the *Scientific Council of the Institute appeals to the anomalistic community of the United Kingdom and other foreign countries for any possible donations in a free convertible currency.* Any financial help on your part will be most highly appreciated and will serve for the benefit of our common field of study, promoting its further development.

These donations may be sent here by money transfer through the Credit Lyonnais Bank, (P.O. Box 81, 84-94 Queen Victoria Street, London, EC4 4LX), correspondents account 0114100100100 of Commercial Bank "Promin", payable to Vladimir V. Rubtsov, Chernishevskogo 88/66, Kharkov 310023, Ukraine.

The Scientific Council is also very much interested in establishing contacts and collaboration between RIAP and serious British anomalistic bodies, journals, researchers. For further details please write to: RIAP, P.O. Box 4684, 310022 Kharkov-22, Ukraine.

* **Note by Editor.** CIS = *Commonwealth of Independent States* (the new name for the old "USSR") ■

THE "SKY PEOPLE"

(C) By Omar Fowler (Phenomenon Research Association, Derbyshire), FSR Consultant.

Omar Fowler

In April of 1963, Mr. Derek Smith *, his wife Dora, and their three children, Martin, Sharon and Andrew, left their home in England and travelled to Australia under the Government Immigration Scheme, to take up residence in Australia.

They initially set up home in Elizabeth, near Adelaide, but in July 1965, decided to move on and to make for the East Coast of New South Wales. They were travelling in an old Humber Super Snipe car and before long they were forced to stop at Canberra to have a leaking oil seal fixed. Once the seal had been replaced they were able to continue their journey and headed further on up the coast.

It was late on a Saturday night when they pulled into the "Oasis" caravan park at Windang, a small development on the Pacific coast, situated between Lake Illawarra and the Windang road. That night they slept in the car, as they were unable to find any accommodation until the following day. It was then that they met the proprietors of the site, Mr. & Mrs. Taylor, who arranged to rent them a caravan. At that time, the Smith family had only intended to stay at the park for a short period.

It was on the following Monday and after some discussion with his wife Dora, that Derek Smith decided to look for work in the area. He succeeded in finding a job at a local timber mill, this was conveniently situated at Primbee, just a few miles up the road from the caravan park. Dora found places for two of their children at a local school (one was too young) and it was then that the couple decided to extend their stay at the "Oasis" park. As a result of their change of plans, Mr. & Mrs. Taylor arranged for the family to move into a "cabin", a residence with far more spacious accommodation. At one time this "cabin" had been a railway carriage, but it had since been converted into a neat little home, and sat at the end of the caravan park on a number of small brick piles.

In the evening, the family often went for a stroll along the shore of Lake Illawarra. It was a picturesque scene and the dotted lights of the shrimp boats could be seen bobbing around across the lake. Occasionally the family walked over the high sand dunes and made their way along the white sandy beach overlooking the great Pacific Ocean.

When the Smith family returned to the "cabin" after their evening walk, they often tuned into the local radio station 2WL. They liked to listen to the old English comedy programmes frequently transmitted by the station. Occasionally there was a "static" or crackling noise interfering with the programme, but they put this down to thunderstorms which they thought were in the area.

The radio transmitter was quite close to the "Oasis" site, just across the road in fact. It was not long before the couple began to realise that the "static" noise, which sometimes blanked out the radio programme completely, occurred at the same time each week. Derek thought that the interference might be caused by something passing close to the transmitter.

The couple became curious about the "static" noise, and the next time that it was due, they decided to stand outside their cabin and to watch out for anything unusual. Derek had an old pair of ex-army x10 binoculars and with the aid of these, he would be able to search the night sky. "We didn't know if he would see anything" said Dora. "In the clear night sky of Australia, the stars appear to be brighter and there seem to be more of them" commented Derek.

Several nights passed as Derek searched the heavens with his binoculars, then at last his efforts were rewarded. Through the starry sky, he spotted three pinpoints of light, very high and travelling in an East to West direction.

As the lights came closer, their brightness increased and Derek made out the shape of three slender dart-like objects. The main colour of the darts was a brilliant white, but then pale blues and pinks seemed to wash over the length of the craft. Derek thought that possibly the colour changes might have been due to eye-strain. It was a difficult task following the small shapes across the night sky with a pair of old army binoculars.

For some time, Derek and his wife Dora had been interested in psychic phenomena. They had

experimented with a ouija board a few months previously and at various times had been successful in contacting something purportedly from "the other side". Dora had often questioned this unknown "force" about their future. The couple were once told that they would return to England within a few years, which was something that they certainly had no intention of doing. They had decided to make Australia their permanent home.

Dora suggested that it might be possible to contact the dart-shaped craft by means of telepathy and by using a ouija board. By these means, there was a chance that contact could be made. The couple decided that the next time the "darts" were due, they would have a board prepared and would be ready and waiting.

As the time approached, the couple sat patiently at the table in their cabin. They had made their board from a sheet of brown paper pinned down on the table, with the letters and numbers arranged in a circle around the paper. Derek and Dora sat facing each together, their fingers placed on the base of an upturned glass. If any "contact" was made, the glass should move from letter to letter spelling out the message.

Any moment now the multi-coloured darts should be approaching the Pacific coastline. The couple sat listening to the radio, waiting for any sign that the "darts" were on their way.

They glanced at the clock, then the wireless static began. The "darts" were right on time! Derek and Dora placed their fingers on top of the glass and concentrated. There was no need to spell out a question on the board, it seemed as if their very thoughts were being read and understood. Suddenly they felt a surge of power, a force; a very strong force was at work!

The glass sped from letter to letter, first a "Z" and then an "I", making up the name "ZI". What did it mean? Derek and Dora thought deeply, "Who was "ZI" they asked? They waited, then once again the glass began to move, "We are the Sky People" came the reply! The couple sat quietly, stunned by the response. The "Sky People" had often been referred to by the old Aboriginal wise men, a subject that Derek had been studying since his arrival in Australia. More questions and answers followed before the "darts" moved on and the contact ended.

During the weeks that followed, Derek and Dora were regularly in touch with the "Sky People". They no longer bothered to walk outside their cabin to watch for the tiny illuminated darts passing high overhead, but instead waited at the table with their board at the ready. They thought it strange how the children always slept heavily on these occasions and they were never once disturbed during the two-way communication that was now taking place regularly twice a week.

Derek and Dora were completely secretive about their actions, for they thought that their neighbours might not take too kindly to stories of their contact with the "Sky People". Derek often took notes, but these were usually on odd scraps of paper. Unfortunately, during the couple's many moves, the notes have been lost or destroyed. Derek and Dora have since had to rely on their memories to recount the details of the many contacts that were made.

Derek once asked the "ZIs" the purpose of their visit to Earth. The "Sky People" replied that they were the "Guardians" of our world and that they had been visiting the planet for many thousands of years. They said that they had landed here "many times". On another occasion, when the couple asked the "Sky People" where they lived, they replied "closer than you think"!

The question and answer episodes continued for some time but Derek and Dora could remember only a fraction of their past "conversations". At one time, they asked the "Sky People" their names, as the couple wanted to know who they were speaking to. The "ZIs" replied that unlike us, they did not have individual names, but they had titles that changed according to their task in hand. They thought it strange that we were all named individually.

Curiosity now overcame Derek's and Dora's initial fear and, thinking hard, they asked their contact if they could meet one of the "Sky People" face to face. At first the "ZIs" reply was negative, "No, you would be frightened of us". Derek was curious, "Why would we be afraid" he thought? Back through the "board" came the reply, "because we are bigger than you".

During the weeks that followed, Derek repeatedly asked for a meeting with the "Sky People". He felt certain that knowing the "ZIs" were friendly, he would be able to overcome any initial fear that he might have. Derek's persistence finally paid off when at long last, the "Sky People" agreed to a meeting. The couple were told to go to a point along the shoreline of the lake, during the time of the "ZIs" next fly-over.

As the time for the meeting drew closer, the couple had a feeling of excitement, but Dora was apprehensive. Had Derek been right to insist on a meeting with the Sky People? What would the "ZIs" look like, would the couple be abducted, would they ever see their children again? The questions flooded through Dora's mind. Within a few days, the time for the meeting with the "Sky People" arrived. Derek and Dora settled the children in their beds and then set out for the lake shore on their way to the rendezvous point.

As they walked through the night, they felt that something was wrong. A light aircraft was flying backwards and forwards across the lake, as though searching for something. The couple watched it in silence; could it be a spotter aircraft of some kind? The small aircraft continued its circling and flew back and forth for some time.

There seemed to be no sign of any "Sky People", perhaps the plane had scared them off? The couple continued to wait, but there was still no sign of the "ZIs", what could have gone wrong? Finally they decided to make their way back to the caravan site as there now seemed to be little chance of a meeting taking place.

Derek and Dora tried to contact the "Sky People" that night, but there was no response. What had happened to them? The couple decided that they had no alternative but to wait until later in the week, when the next "flyover" was due. They might then find an answer to the riddle of the missing "ZIs".

Later the same week, the hour of the rendezvous approached and once again the couple prepared to make contact with the passing craft. They positioned the "board" on the table and waited, and soon they felt the surge of power coming through the glass.

The couple concentrated their thoughts, "Where were you" they asked the "ZIs"? They sat quietly, waiting for the reply. Once again the glass moved, it sped from letter to letter and it read, "Not come, Spotter Plane", "Go now to agreed place".

The request for a meeting now caught them by surprise. They would have to take some quick action if they were to reach the meeting place in time. Derek and Dora set off through the night, treading cautiously as they went. Luckily, although it was night, the sky had a starlit glow and the couple were able to follow their usual path alongside the lake. They had to walk through a thickly wooded area before arriving at the meeting place. This was situated in a small clearing at the edge of the woods.

Soon they reached the rendezvous point and leaving the cover of the trees they stepped into the clearing. The couple paused for a moment and peered into the darkness. **Suddenly Dora grabbed Derek's arm, they both stopped, it was as if they had been frozen to the spot! "He's there, over by that tree" whispered Dora.**

The tree that she had referred to stood out from the others, it was on the edge of the woods and clear of the undergrowth. The trunk of the tree had no branches or foliage near the ground and it ran up for some distance before the branches spread out, forming a wide dark canopy overhead. Derek could just make out a shadowy figure standing by the trunk, but Dora was able to see more (her long sight was better than Derek's).

Speaking in a whisper, Dora described the tall human-like figure standing under the tree. It appeared to be dressed all in black, in a type of one-piece suit. It was tall and slim, but not thin. The couple stood transfixed, peering through the darkness at the stationary shape.

After what could only have been a few minutes they saw a movement as the hands of the tall dark figure reached towards its middle. It seemed to touch its belt, then quite suddenly it disappeared. Once again the shadow of the tree resumed its normal shape. "He's gone" Dora gasped.

The couple found that they were both able to move freely once again, but what had held them? Derek wondered if it had been purely fright or some other force that had restrained them during their encounter? They stood quietly for a few moments, but there was no sign of the shadowy figure returning. After a brief discussion the couple made their way home, having decided to return to the clearing on the following day.

Next morning Derek and Dora retraced their steps to the secret rendezvous. They came to the spot where they had stood on the previous night and looked across the clearing. "It was over there" said Dora.

Slowly they made their way across to the old tree where the shadowy figure had been standing; it was a distance of some twenty yards. "His head was level with that" said Dora and she pointed to a projection from the trunk. Derek glanced up and looked at the jutting stump, it was some eight feet from the ground! No wonder the "ZI" people thought the couple would be sacred! The "Sky People" were apparently eight feet tall!

Derek and Dora chatted for a while discussing the previous night's experience, and finally they made their way back along the shore of the lake, to the caravan site and their cabin.

Derek Smith and his family were soon destined to move on from their home at the "Oasis" site, but there was still one strange final episode to be played out.

One night, shortly before they were due to leave, the coast was hit by a violent tropical storm. The rain fell in sheets and the wind howled through the trees, tearing at the leaves on the branches overhead. Debris and overhead electric cables fell down on the site. Thunder and lightning shook the cabin, the young children were terrified. Suddenly there was a vivid flash of lightning, the lights of the cabin flickered and went out.

Each cabin had an electrical trip switch situated where the cable entered the van. In the event of a power surge the trip switch would operate and cut off the power supply. Their cabin was mounted on brick piers, and the switch was positioned in a corner under the extended roof of the cabin, some ten feet off the ground.

Derek was in a difficult situation, because of the intensity of the storm. He dare not leave the safety of the cabin to try and trace the fault. In any case, a ladder would be needed to reach the switch situated high up at the back of the van. The children were crying, it was a terrifying situation for them. Derek could do nothing until the weather abated.

The storm continued to rage, the wind howled, branches and leaves beat down on the roof of the cabin. There was another brilliant flash of lightning. For a split second, Derek thought that

he saw the silhouette of a figure standing outside the window, but he could have been mistaken. Suddenly the lights came on again... there was no logical explanation for the power supply being reconnected.

The next morning Derek and Dora stepped outside and walked around towards the back of the cabin. Derek was mystified by the incident the previous night and anxiously wanted to inspect the electrical trip switch. The couple walked to the rear of the cabin, paused for a moment and then looked up in amazement at the corner of the cabin.

There was a dark sooty area around the switch where the power surge had taken place. Not only had it been reconnected, but at the side of the connection was a sooty outline, that of a hand, a very large hand...

Derek and Dora made no further attempt to contact the "ZIs" and shortly afterwards they moved away from the area. By now, the Vietnam war had started, and things in Australia worsened. In 1967 the couple decided to return to England with their family... just as the "board" had predicted!

* **NOTE BY EDITOR OF FSR:** The true name of the family is on record in our confidential files, but at the express request of Derek, we are calling them the "Smiths." We should add that Mr. Omar Fowler now knows the family well (they are living in Derbyshire), as he has interviewed them four times before writing this report. ■

(from Page 11

Forrestal was indeed crazy as a loon and determined to commit suicide. Given the unexpected rare opportunity, he was still "sane" enough to take advantage of same, with the desired results.

A second theory postulates that the Government itself had grown paranoid over Forrestal's mental reliability and stability, and saw "suicide" — or perhaps a complete nervous breakdown — as the only safe way out. In this scenario, " they" wouldn't have pushed Forrestal so much as they might have simply allowed (and/or urged) him to push himself. Given a generous dose of existing suicidal tendencies, a mere gentle nudge and unguarded opportunity here and there would no doubt have been sufficient.

As for the conspiracy-cappers, they are quite capable of coming up with their own final scenario ■

fsr MAILBAG

A Strange Sky Phenomenon of 1748. (A "Sundog"?)

Dear Sir, — I am passing on the enclosed item in the hope that maybe it will be of interest to your readers.

I am a historian, and came across this* 'sighting report' in the course of my work. It appeared on page 246 of the *Scots Magazine* (published in Edinburgh) of May 1748. The enclosed is an electrostatic copy from microfilm made by the National Library of Scotland.

As to what the correspondent in Carlisle is describing I have of course no idea, nor do I know whether any other reports about it appeared in any other papers.

Yours faithfully,
Dr. Robert Clyde,
60 South Trinity Road,
Edinburgh EH5 3NX.
March 2, 1993.

* A letter from Carlisle, of May 25, gives the following account.
"A very remarkable phenomenon appeared in the sky yesterday at eight o'clock, and continued till ten, to the great surprise of the whole city. On the right of the sun there was a large circus, resembling the colours of a rainbow, but more bright, which was crossed in three places with a flaming colour, mixed with an azure blue; with streamers interspersed, and others darting out from the uttermost circle, like a glory. The compass of the whole to the naked eye seemed to occupy the space of fifty yards. During its continuance the sun was very bright, the sky clear, and the air quite serene. We had no rain since, nor for forty eight hours before".

UFO Concealed in Cloud?

Dear Sir, — I have been interested in your subject for many years but only now am I writing in for details of your journal.

During the 1960s and 1970s, I — and also many of my friends — saw from time to time a number of strange things. In particular I recall — and I have never before reported this to anybody — that, around about 1968, I saw an object which appeared to me to possibly be generating its own sort of cloud-cover, or using existing cloud to hide in.

The object was in the sky above Southampton Water, between Fawley and Southampton Dock, and I viewed it from a tower block of flats.

As I say, many of us observed strange things during those years. One friend even claimed to have seen a UFO land at Cholderton during the 1970s. But of course, like the rest of us, he never reported it to anybody.

Yours faithfully,
Richie Bond,
34b St. Mark's Road,
London W10.
April 12, 1993.

NOTE BY EDITOR. We have not seen mention of this lately, but in the early days, especially in the 1950s, we saw a number of such reports in which witnesses spoke of craft or of objects which seemed either to use cloud-cover in which to conceal themselves or which possibly generated their own cloud-cover from which to spy on us.

SETI — Dr. Guérin vs. Dr. Sagan

Dear Gordon: — I enjoyed Dr. Guérin's article, "SETI: A MANIPULATION" in FSR 38-1 and agreed with every word. Especially his apt analogy: "...(**it is as vain to seek to capture radio messages sent by the extraterrestrials as it would be for a primitive tribe to expect a message from the white man in the form of signals emitted by wisps of smoke in the Bush.**")

If, as we are well aware, the U.S. Government has irrefutable proof of the existence of extraterrestrials among us through tens of thousands of reports on sightings, contacts and abductions, and if, as claimed, they are dealing in secret with alien groups, then it is obvious the SETI listening program is a gigantic smoke screen to lull the public (and our scientific fraternity) into the belief that extraterrestrials if they exist are "way out there" and we are still seeking proof of their existence.

The attached Carl Sagan article* from the March 7, 1993 *Parade Magazine*

gives his analysis and explanation for the UFO phenomena. He sounds well read and acquainted with various incidents in the field, and yet comes up with the final conclusion that "hallucinations" are the explanation! Or, in the case of Betty and Barney Hill, Sagan accepts the psychiatrist's guess that the Hills had experienced a species of "dream"... in which they somehow dreamed the same thing.

Sagan conveniently ignores the hundreds of sightings, contacts and abductions where multiple witnesses are involved, from two to a half dozen or more persons experiencing the same event. Could he claim collective, mass hallucinations? Hardly, and still retain his credibility with the general public. (With the UFO community his credibility is already close to zero.)

Dr. Sagan is not *stupid*; he is familiar with the evidence and can draw logical conclusions. So why does he make the "hallucination" claim? I suggest it is to satisfy the Government funders for his SETI program, by misleading and placating the public regarding the UFO mystery, thereby preserving the justification for the existence of the program.

Sincerely yours,
Joe Dundovic,
1701 Rhode Island North,
Minneapolis, MN 55427,
U.S.A.
April 21, 1993.

* *Are They Coming For Us?* by Carl Sagan ("A distinguished scientist takes a hard look at reports of extraterrestrial beings, UFOs, and alien abductions"). This article has received the widest possible publicity, naturally. FSR has no space available for a discussion of its main points, which are, in any case, well known, no doubt, to all our readers. Carl Sagan's conclusion of course is the prescribed and "politically correct" one — namely that all reports of alien abductions "are really about hallucinations". EDITOR.

Memories of Being "Taken Out" in Both Bodies!

Dear Gordon Creighton, — I have just received my FSR 38/2, and was particularly interested by your Editorial, as it came at a time when I had been discussing with friends this very same question of "*matter through matter*", and "*in which body* do we travel?".

It is now some 24 years since I began to study the metaphysics of such teachers and writers as Blavatsky, Steiner, and Alice Bailey and others, and for years past I have lectured on my findings. I have always emphasised that if we concentrate *merely on our own Science* and leave out Metaphysics, we will never get anywhere in our study of the Alien and UFO Problem. Mere "nuts-and-bolts Ufology" will lead us down a dead end.

I have experienced "astral" or "out-of-the-body" travel, and meetings with other beings, from an early age onwards, *and I know that two separate types of experience* have been involved.

On one occasion, when I was living in Warminster, I remember clearly "astral travelling", and the main thing of which I was aware was of *feeling lighter, and of being in a different sort of consciousness.* When I thought of moving, I simply moved, and I went off down the High Street horizontally. And I thought to myself "what a wonderful and easy way to travel, and why haven't I thought of this before!". *I then realized that I was in my "astral body".*

On the other hand, in the two occasions which I remember of being actually *taken by alien beings, once was through the ceiling and the other time was through a closed window.* On both these occasions it seemed that I was still in my own physical sheath. I do not recall having felt the same "*lightness*" which I have described in the first type of experience, and I certainly still felt that I was inside my own physical body.

I have discussed all these questions a great deal lately with close friends, and I have felt myself coming to the conclusion that in these last mentioned two episodes I was certainly still in my physical body. I feel it may very well be that it is no difficult task for the alien beings to change the vibratory rate or speed of the atoms composing my physical body, with the result that I could then pass easily through solids and could possibly be "in tune" then with the etheric mass (?) of their craft, if such a craft existed?

I must say that the LOVE I feel when I am close to these beings can only be described as pure Cosmic Love, and that I long for more contacts with them, just as I have done ever since I was a child.

I hope that this information is of use to you.

Yours faithfully,
(Name and address on file with FSR),
Professional Landscape and Interior Photographer,
July 21, 1993.

NOTE BY EDITOR. This gentleman who is, as indicated, a professional photographer, is aged 42 and now resident in the north-west of England, and a regular reader of FSR since the winter of 1969/1970 when he met FSR Editor Charles Bowen and Dr. Bernard Finch and related to them some of his UFO sightings (subsequently published in FSR) and some of his many experiences of psychism and clairvoyance.

Plans are in hand for him to visit us again soon so that the members of the FSR Medical Team may do some regression hypnosis with him and publish in due course a further report of his experiences.

As for our friend's profound trust in the "loving" qualities of those who have contacted him, one can only hope that his trust is well placed and that he really has encountered something from a High Level! There are plenty who have not been so fortunate!

Police Broadcasts

Dear Sir, — There is a point raised in FSR 38/2, namely the monitoring of Police radio frequencies, on which I would like to comment.

Having served for 30 years in the Police Force in Sussex, I have always been under the impression that it is no offence to merely listen to Police broadcasts. It only constitutes an offence when information so gained is used *for an unlawful purpose.* The only offence that I can see in this particular case is civil trespass. However, I stand to be corrected.

It is common knowledge that when the radio of a Police vehicle is used in the immediate vicinity of someone's house the occupant of the house can hear the message over the TV. That does not make the recipient an offender!

As an ex-wartime aircraft radio operator, I am still very interested in the air waves and spend much time 'combing' all frequency bands, long, medium, short, as well as VHF, which includes aircraft and Police. But this does not automatically make me an offender if I happen to pause on a Police broadcast. After all, the frequency bands are available to all!

Yours sincerely,
John L. Clarke,
(Ret'd. Flying Officer and Police Officer),
31 Goldstone Lane,
Hove, East Sussex BN3 7BB.
July 22, 1993.

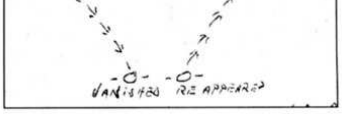
An Unusual Sighting

Dear Mr. Creighton, — I live in Norfolk about three miles from the village of Snettisham and four miles from Sandringham.

Yesterday afternoon, July 23, 1993, at 4.20 p.m., I was looking out of my front window when this object streaked across the sky from East to West before me at tremendous speed.

It swooped down in an arc, flashing as it did so, like the headlight of a car on full beam, and vanished, to re-appear immediately in an upward arc, flashing and vanishing again.

The impression I got was of a circular globe of light with a dark fin on either side, like this:-



The whole thing happened so fast that if you weren't looking in that exact direction you would have missed it. In fact I was shouting to my wife who was standing beside me, but by the time she looked it was gone.

Does my description fit with anything that you in your vast experience have ever heard of before?* I would love to know.

Yours sincerely,
C.S. Wrightson,
3 Red Barn,
Shernborne-King's Lynn,
Norfolk PE31 6SB.
July 24, 1993.

* No. But then no two UFO reports seem to be completely alike. ED.

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